[…]ESS DIRECTORY.

Articles of Manufacture.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

No. 107 BOWERY, next door to Allen & Hoyt's Carpet Store—where can be had Furniture of every description; Sacking Bottoms, Awnings, &c. Also an assortment of ready made Coffins. All which is for sale on the most reasonable terms, by dec 1 JOHN GROTECLASS

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkys, Waggons and Sleighs, on the most liberal terms. N. B. Coaches, Waggons, Sleighs, &c. repaired in a neat and expeditious manner, at short notice, on the most liberal terms. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. dec 8

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—C. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N. York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. nov 6m

VARIETY BREAD STORE.

232 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A. & D. Woodman, 232 Broadway, corner of Leonard street, keep constantly for sale, a great variety of bread, consisting of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following:—

Water Crackers,	Composition Cake,
Butter do	Plum do
Sugar do	Pound do
Boston do	Sponge do
do Wafers,	Honey do
Tremont Biscuit,	Sugar do
President do	Thin Sugar do
Milk do	Ginger do
Tea do	Ginger Nuts,
Pilot Bread,	Round Hearts
Water do	Seed Cakes,
Dried Rusk,	Fancy do
Tea Bunns,	Lemon do

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. tf d29

LITHOGRAPHY.

BISBEE, Artist in Lithography, has resumed the practice of his profession at No. 25 Canal street; having engaged the assistance of several of the first Artists in Europe in the different departments of the Lithographic Art, he is now prepared to execute every description of Lithographic Drawing, Writing, and Printing, in a style of excellence equal to the best imported specimens of the art, or of the finest copper plate engravings, and on terms as favorable as any establishment in the U. States.

Publishers of Works on Medicine, Anatomy, Botany, Natural History, Chemistry, will be guarantied an unlimited number of equal impressions, from each drawing, at less than half the expense of any other method of producing them.

Portraits drawn on stone from life, or copied from Paintings, Prints or Drawings, with any number of impressions—Plans, Historical and Fancy subjects, Landscapes, Views, Vignettes, Maps, Music, Titles, Address and Visiting Cards, Commercial and Miscellaneous Blanks, Fac Similes, &c. Feb 9

WILLIAM HANCOCK,

UPHOLSTER, Importer and Manufacturer of the various kinds of Upholstery goods, Nos. 37 to 41 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. At this establishment may be found at all times the largest in the U. States, a very extensive assortment of Cabinet Furniture, and more especially a great variety of Boston Rocking Chairs, an article celebrated in the middle and southern cities for its ease and elegance, comfort and convenience, together with every article for interior decoration. W. H. has made such arrangements as will enable him to attend personally to every command, and guarantees that orders from all parts of the country entrusted to his care, either for interior decorations or the more solid branches of the business, shall be faithfully and promptly executed. mar 1 tf

BOSTON BRUSH MANUFACTORY.

JOHN G. M'MURRAY, No. 19, Exchange street, Boston. All kinds of Brushes made to order, and a good assortment constantly on hand. N. B. Wanted, 10,000 pounds American bristles, for which the highest cash price will be paid on delivery in any quantity. mar 22 tf

AMERICAN PERFUMERY.

TO MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES.—The subscribers offer a splendid and general assortment of perfumery, not to be equalled in the country, and on a scale of quality and neatness, with any imported, which they offer on terms liberal, and solicit purchasers to an inspection of the assortment. SNYDER & CO. Importers of and Dealers in English and French Perfumery, 33 Cedar corner of William st. a30

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

J. JAMES GREENOUGH, Engraver, No. 2, Water street, Boston, Mass. delineates and executes Engraving on Wood, in all its branches, in a neat style. He is in connexion with a Stereotype Foundry, and will attend particularly to Stereotyping Works, embellished with wood cuts. Orders by mail, or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY, 71 Chambers street, second door west of Broadway.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps on hand a handsome assortment of the above articles, which he will sell at wholesale and retail.

Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage by calling at the above place.

Umbrellas and Parasols covered and repaired in the neatest manner.

HENRY CROSSMAN.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted, from 16 to 18 years of age; would be required to board with his parents. a12 12t

MAVERICK,

ENGRAVER & PRINTER, will pay the strictest attention to all orders received for Bank Notes, Book Plates, Cards, Seals, &c.

Franklin Office, 80 Liberty-st.

HAVANNA SEGAR STORE.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Dosamigos, P. Bono, Sylva & Canonos. The long experience they have in the business, and the facilities they have for purchasing in Havana, one of the firm being in Havana part of the time, will insure to their purchasers a superior article to that obtained at any other establishment. Orders from the principal cities in the United States will be promptly attended to. One of the partners will leave here for Havana first of March, and would take orders for any article in their line, and execute them at the lowest rates. J. HENRY & Co. mar 1 tf No. 100 Bowery

Miscellaneous.

JOHNSON & GREEN,

MANUFACTURERS OF HAIR SEATING AND CURLED HAIR, offer for sale at their Factory Ware Room, corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, viz:—plain Hair Seating, 16 to 28 inches wide; figured Hair Seating, 16 to 28 inches wide; figured Chair Seats, by the dozen, suitable for Cabinet makers; white and fancy Hair Cloth; black tabby fancy Hair Cloth, calculated for Stock and Cap manufacturers; Chair and Sofa Webbing; 300 doz. Hair Stock Frames; 5000 lbs. Curled Hair in Rope. nov 10

COLUMBIAN & NATIONAL HOTEL.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, occupied by B. Jesup, and the COLUMBIAN HOTEL, lately occupied by Philander Fobes, with credit to himself and great satisfaction to the public, have been connected for the purpose of furnishing more extensive accommodations and conveniences to travellers and boarders. The buildings have been put in complete repair, and the Parlors, Sitting Rooms and Chambers so arranged as to furnish the greatest comfort and convenience to private families, travellers and boarders. The furniture is new, and in style corresponding with hotels of the first class. The location is in South Market street, opposite the North River Steamboat landing. The subscriber will give his personal attention to the accommodation and comfort of his guests, and will be responsible for the urbanity and fidelity of his servants. He will claim no more of public patronage than his assiduity in business and the conveniences of his establishment justly entitle him to. A porter, with a wagon, will be in attendance to convey baggage to and from the steamboats, free of charge. B. JESUP.

Albany, june 25.

WINTER FASHIONS,

At H. T. STURLEY'S, 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and black Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemen and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lamb's wool and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment Fancy Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods. Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

THOMAS KENNEDY'S

CARVING, GILDING, LOOKING-GLASS AND PICTURE-FRAME FACTORY, No. 51 and 53 Broad street, New York, where every species of Curious Ornaments, Picture & Looking-glass Frames, Brackets, &c. &c., are executed with punctuality, and on the lowest terms. Old frames Regilt or Repaired. Pictures and Prints cleaned and varnished, &c. Nov 17

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.

OLIVER HULL, No. 108 Maiden lane, between Pearl and Water-streets, New York, has on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Woods, Chemicals, &c. which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, and in quantities to suit purchasers.

White and Red Lead, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verdigris, Epsom Salts, in barrels and kegs; Glauber do do do; Alum, in barrels or kegs; Arrow Root, best Bermuda do do do 2d quality. Balsam Tolu in jars, Balsam Capaiv in demijohns and bottles, Oil Almonds in canisters and bottles, Chrome Yellow Prussian Blue, Oil Vitriol in carboys and bottles, Aqua fortis in do do, Muriatic Acid in do do do, ground and chipped Dye Woods in barrels, Madder in casks and barrels, Alcohol in barrels, Copal, Japan, and Mastic Varnish, Camphor, Castile Soap, Ink Powder, Kidder's best, do do 2d quality, Sedlitz Powders, Soda Powders, Lee's Pills, Windham and New London Court Plaster, Opodeldoc, Mead's Pills for dyspepsia, Indian Specific for coughs, Foreign and American Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests for families, and every article in their line. may 3

REMOVAL.

MRS. WEATHERBY, Long Stay and Corset Maker, respectfully informs the Ladies and the public, that she has removed her well known Establishment, the United States Corset Warehouse, and Ladies Patent Elastic Belt Manufactory, from 225 to 229 Broadway, third house above, between Duane and Reade sts. where the whole of her business will in future be conducted. Ladies can be waited on at their dwellings, or at Mrs. W.'s Rooms. Just received at the above establishment from London and Paris, a variety of new and improved patterns, which for ease and elegance, are approved of by the most eminent of the faculty, as highly conducive to health. Mrs. W. can confidently offer her corsets as an assortment procured at great expense, combining all the modern improvements as respects health and symmetry of form. N. B. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Gentlemen's elastic riding belts and military braces, to which Mr. P. Weatherby will pay every attention. Wholesale merchants and dealers supplied on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice. m1 tf

DR. HOGAN, continues to be consulted in the most confidential manner as usual, at his offices 17 Duane st. between Chatham and Williams sts. New York, where those afflicted with delicate diseases, Scrofula, Piles, old obstinate Ulcers, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Worms, Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra and Kidneys, and all diseases arising from the abuse of mercury, or impurity of the blood, are invited to call. The terrible consequences too often resulting from the use of mercury, need no description—those afflicted with a certain disease may apply to Dr. Hogan with the fullest confidence of having it removed without a particle of mercury, or any other dangerous medicine; his charges are reasonable, and in every case he undertakes, he guarantees a perfect cure without confinement or hindrance from business. It may be necessary to mention for the information of strangers that Dr. Hogan has been professionally educated by some of the most talented medical and surgical teachers, and that he has had considerable practice in extensive Hospitals and public Dispensaries. Separate offices with separate entrances open daily, until 10 P. M. A complete plan of medicine for a certain disease, with directions for those leaving the city, and sent to order on receipt of a reasonable fee to those whose sensitive delicacy is disinclined to an interview. A preventive medicine for a certain disease if used in due time. No letters received unless post paid. The most honorable secrecy observed. july 5

PAUL A. SABBATON, Proprietor of the Phoenix Foundry, corner of Rivington and Cannon streets, East River, continues making Steam Engines of all sizes, and invites persons wanting Engines to examine those of his make, of which there are from thirty to forty in operation, from four to forty horse power, in different parts of the United States including thirteen in this city.

Having an extensive assortment of wheel and other patterns, he is from experience enabled to estimate for machinery, and make contracts for the erection of Engines and Mill work at an early day.

Besides those ordered, he has on hand in a state of forwardness, eg. 6, 12, and 20 horse power, Engines, that can be finished at two or three week's notice. Iron Castings and Wrought Iron Work made to order.

For sale—two sets of brass Holloway Patterns—consisting of 10 sizes of Pots, and 10 Iron Flasks and Brass Cheeks and Sinks—the patterns have been formed after the true Scotch shape, and the thickness of the most approved construction.

A new bar Coin's Press. A 40 horse power Engine but little damaged by being used.

TWO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charge, from the manufactory, No. 452 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York. j19 GEORGE S. WAITE.

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.—Gold and silver leaf, warranted superior quality, of the manufacturer, No. 67 Watts st. New York.

N. B. Gold, silver and copper bronzes of different colors and qualities, at lowest prices, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charge. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 452 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York. j19

STOUGHTON COLLECTION CHURCH MUSIC.

JUST published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, Washington st. Boston, and Concord, N. H. opposite the Capitol, the 4th edition enlarged and improved. This work was arranged by the Stoughton Musical Society. It has been improved and stereotyped, and the publishers have spared no pains or expense in rendering it worthy of extensive patronage. It is printed on good size paper of good quality, and strongly bound. The types of Lodman's construction, New-York, and for beauty and distinctness, is superior to any thing of the kind ever produced in this country. A writer in a Boston Journal, gives the following reasons for his partiality to the work. Without further recapitulation, we shall give our reasons why we adopted a signature as being friendly to the Stoughton Collection of Church Music.

1st. Because it affords that variety of music calculated to please, and benefically to effect the people of this country. 2d. Because it has reinstated many of the old American tunes of great merit, in their proper ranks which before were the same as lost to the world—they being out of print. 3d. Because it is compiled with strict reference to the wants of the whole community, and not particular for one class, to the exclusion of others. 4th. Because the alterations in the old tunes do not interfere with our pleasurable associations, and the established habits and tastes of a large portion of our singers. 5th. Because its arrangement is in tenor unchanged, which renders it and a thing that taste prevails among the people. 6th. Because the performances of its pieces, the objects and ends are fully answered. Price low. july 19

E. W. WALGROVE,

Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,

INFORMS the travelling and his fellow citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, so as to suit the taste of those who favor him with their patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes. nov 1 tf

JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER, containing an exposition of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations artfully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech; the whole intersperced with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations. It is adapted to impart a thorough and general knowledge of the science. By Samuel H. Emerson.

"A Knowledge of grammar is the foundation of our literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities of writing and speaking are only occasions for us to display their ignorance to write and to speak." For sale at the book stores in New York. dec 15

A CARD.

JAMES McCARTHY MURPHY, Merchant Tailor, 233 Broadway, most respectfully returns thanks to the gentlemen of New York, and to the public in general for the very liberal patronage which they have bestowed upon him since his arrival amongst them, and begs to announce that he has removed from his late residence, 65 Chamber street to 233 Broadway, next door to the American Hotel, where he has fitted up at great expense, an establishment upon a most splendid scale, and is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to merit a continuance of past favors. His stock of clothes is selected with the greatest care from the best manufactories in the West of England. A choice variety of Cassimeres, Toilenets, Valentias, and fancy silks of the newest patterns is always on hand. The subscriber pledges himself that for fashionable style of fitting and good workmanship he is not to be surpassed either in Europe or America.

JAS. McCARTHY MURPHY, March 9 Merchant Tailor.

THE NEW-YORK TRAVELLER,

AND

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

At No. 1 *Law Buildings, near Wall st.*

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER.

☞ TERMS of subscription, THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Subscribers not paying in advance, or withholding payment, when bills are presented, will be charged at the rate of *three dollars and fifty cents*. No paper discontinued but by order of the subscriber or at the decision of the proprietors. Subscribers by the quarter must pay *one dollar* in advance.

☞ Advertisements conspicuously inserted on moderate terms.

BURNETT & SMITH, Printers, 17 Ann-street.

J. R. Mitchell

The Traveller, Family Journal,

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER,
29 NASSAU-STREET, AT $3 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 25, 1833.

VOL. II.....WHOLE No. 130.
OF "THE TRAVELLER" & "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES"

Sports of the Turf.

LIST OF RACES TO COME.

May 29—*Marion Course*, Alabama.
Sweepstakes—4 entered.

June 6—*Poughkeepsie Races*, Dutchess county.

FIRST DAY.

At 12 o'clock, Sweepstakes for three year old Colts Mile heats—for $300 each, $100 forfeit,—nine subscribers.

At 2 o'clock, two mile heats—purse, $200

SECOND DAY.

At 2 o'clock, three mile heats—purse $300

THIRD DAY.

At 2 o'clock, four mile heats—purse $500

June 11—*Lawrenceville Races*, Va.—3 days.

FIRST DAY,

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, $100 entrance, if four or more to make a race.

SECOND DAY,

Proprietor's Purse $250, entrance $15, two mile heats.

THIRD DAY,

Jockey Club Purse $500, $20 entrance, four mile heats.

Immediately after this race, an elegant saddle, bridle, &c. will be hung up to be run for.

July 1—*Tallahassee Course*, Florida.
Sweepstakes—3 year old Colts.
(List closes at date above.)

HUNTING VOCABULARY.

Hey away!—Hey on, good dog!—Is a general encouragement to general beat.

Have a care!—A caution, when you perceive him pressing rashly upon his birds, and in danger of springing them.

Hold up, good dog!—When he is diffident of following up his point, or is dwelling upon a false scent.

Take heed, or *To-ho!*—A caution to him when he fixes to his point, and warning to other dogs to back, accompanied by the holding up of the right hand, the same as to down.

Down charge!—The word of command instantly after firing, which must be *imperative*.

Seek dead—A notice for him to go in search of the dead or wounded birds.

Ware bird, or *Ware dead*—A check when he attempts to *mouth* or *snap* a dead or dying bird.

Ware chase—A challenge (loud and sharp) for chasing birds upon the wing.

Ware hare—A check of decisive recall from an unlawful pursuit.

Ware lark—A summons to cease from puzzling on a worthless haunt.

Gone, gone—A notice that birds are away, and a signal to go on.

Come in—Come in here—Or the whistle—A summons he should promptly obey, and come in to heel.

THE FORCE OF GRATITUDE IN A DOG.

Brown, in his Sketches, says that a large setter, ill with the distemper, had been most tenderly nursed by a lady for three weeks. At length he became so weak as to be placed on a bed, where he remained three days in a dying situation. After a short absence, the lady, on re-entering the room, observed him to fix his eyes attentively on her, and made an effort to crawl across the bed to her. This he accomplished, evidently for the sole purpose of licking her hands, which having done, he expired without a groan. "I am," says Mr. Blaine, "as convinced that the animal was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and that this was a last forcible effort to express his gratitude for the care taken of him, as I am of my own existence; and had I witnessed this proof of excellence alone, I should think a life devoted to the amelioration of the condition of dogs far too little for their deserts."—*Am. Turf Reg. & Sport. Mag.*

THE HUNGRY ARAB.

A TALE FROM THE TOHFET AL MOJAILIS.

An Arab, who was travelling through the desert, was almost exhausted with hunger and thirst, when he unexpectedly perceived a man who had spread his cloak upon the ground and was taking his repast with an excellent appetite. The Arab saluted him, according to custom, and sat down beside him. "Whence comest thou?" asked the stranger. "From the village," replied the famished Arab, hoping that he should be invited to partake. "Hast thou seen my house?" continued the former. "Yes," answered the Arab; "it is beautiful and magnificent; its roof reaches to the sky, and its court is delightful as the plains of Paradise."

Hast thou seen my shepherd's dog?

O, yes! He watches thy herds and thy flocks with such vigilance that not a wolf dares to approach them.

Hast thou seen my son, Chalid?

Yes; he was at school, and was reading to his master in the Koran with great fluency, and in a most impressive tone.

How is Chalid's mother?

As well as thou canst wish; and there is not a creature, either male or female, in all Arabia, who manages a house better, or can weave more skilfully, or bears a higher character for mildness and benevolence.

Hast thou also seen my camel, that carries out water?

Yes; it is in the best condition.

The man hearing all this welcome intelligence concerning his wife, his son, and his property, was so rejoiced that he began to eat with still greater appetite, but offered the languishing Arab not a single morsel. This unfortunate wretch, tormented with the pangs of hunger, was now ashamed of his flattery, and said to himself, "I must attack this covetous and insatiable fellow in another way." At this moment a dog came up allured by the smell of the victuals, he stood still and wagged his tail.

"Yes," said the hungry Arab, "if thy dog were still alive, he would have wagged his tail exactly in the same manner."—"Alas!" exclaimed the man, "is my dog dead? How did he perish?"

By drinking the blood of thy camel! said the Arab.

What! did my camel die too?

No, replied the Arab, they killed it for the funeral dinner of Chalid's mother.

O, heavens! is Chalid's mother dead?

Yes, answered the Arab.

Of what disorder did she die?

Of what disorder! she struck her head with such violence against Chalid's tomb, that she died of the wound.

What! my son dead too?

A violent earthquake demolished thy house, said the Arab, and he was buried beneath the ruins.

Grief and horror at this melancholy intelligence, deprived the stranger of his appetite; he ceased to eat, rose from his repast, left his provisions behind him, and hastened home with all possible dispatch, while the hungry Arab sat down and regaled himself.

We regret to learn that the Hon Langdon Cheves had his arm broke, a few days since, in consequence of the upsetting of the stage between Augusta and Savannah. The driver was also thrown from his seat, and received considerable injury. Assistance was immediately procured, and we understand they are both doing well.—*Savannah Republican.*

WONDERS OF NATURE.

ROCK BRIDGE IN VIRGINIA.

On a lovely morning, towards the close of spring, I found myself in a very beautiful part of the Great Valley of Virginia. Spurred onward by impatience, I beheld, the sun rising in splendor, and changing the blue tints on the tops of the lofty Alleghany mountains, into streaks of purest gold, and nature seemed to smile in the freshness of beauty. A ride of about fifteen miles, and a pleasant woodland ramble of about two, brought myself and companion to the great *Natural Bridge*.

Although I had been anxiously looking forward to this time, and my mind had been considerably excited by expectation, yet I was not altogether prepared for this visit. This great work of nature is considered by many as the second great curiosity in our country, Niagara falls being the first. I do not expect to convey a very correct idea of this bridge, for no description can do this. The Natural Bridge is entirely the work of God. It is of solid lime stone, and connects two huge mountains together by a most beautiful arch, over which, there is a great wagon road. Its length from one mountain to the other, is nearly 80 feet, its width about 35, its thickness 45, and its perpendicular height over the water is not far from 220 feet. A few bushes grow on its top, by which the traveller may hold himself as he looks over. On each side of the stream, and near the bridge, are rocks projecting ten or fifteen feet over the water, and from two to three hundred feet from its surface, all of limestone. The visitor cannot give so good a description of this bridge, as he can of his feelings at the time. He softly creeps out on a shaggy projecting rock, and looking down a chasm of from 40 to 60 feet wide, he sees, nearly three hundred feet below, a wild stream foaming and dashing against the rocks beneath, as if terrified at the rocks above.—The stream is called Cedar Creek. The visiter here sees trees under the arch, whose height is 70 feet; and yet, to look down upon them, they appear like small bushes of perhaps two or three feet in height. I saw several birds fly under the arch, and they looked liked insects. I threw down a stone, and counted 34 before it reached the water. All hear of heights and of depths, but they here see what is high, and they tremble, and feel it to be deep. The awful rocks present their everlasting buttments, the water murmurs and foams far below, and the two mountains rear their proud heads on each side, separated by a channel of sublimity. Those who view the sun, the moon, and the stars, and allow that none but God could make them, will here be impressed, that none but an Almighty God could build a bridge like this.

The view of the bridge from below, is as pleasing as the top view is awful. The arch from beneath, would seem to be about two feet in thickness.—Some idea of the distance from the top to the bottom may be formed from the fact, that as I stood on the bridge, and my companion beneath, neither of us could speak with sufficient loudness to be heard by the other. A man from either view, does not appear more than four or five inches in height.

As we stood under this beautiful arch, we saw the place where visiters have often taken the pains to engrave their names upon the rock. Here Washington climbed up 25 feet and carved his own name, where it still remains. Some, wishing to immortalize their names, have engraven them deep and large, while others have tried to climb up and insert them high in this book of fame.

A few years since, a young man, being ambitious to place his name above all others, came very near losing his life in the attempt. After much fatigue, he climbed up as high as possible, but found that the person who had before occupied his place was taller than himself, and consequently had placed his name above his reach. But he was not thus to be discouraged. He opens a large jack knife, and in the soft lime stone, began to cut places for his hand and feet. With much patience and industry he worked his way upwards, and succeeded in carving his name higher than the most ambitious had done before him. He could now triumph, but his triumph was short, for he was placed in such a situation, that it was impossible to descend, unless he fell upon the rugged rocks beneath him. There was no house near, from whence his companions could get assistance. He could not long remain in that condition, and what was worse, his friends were too much frightened to do any thing for his relief. They looked upon him as already dead, expecting every moment to see him precipitated upon the rocks below and dashed to pieces. Not so with himself. He determined to ascend. Accordingly, he plied himself with his knife, cutting places for his hands and feet, and gradually ascended with incredible labor. He exerted every muscle. His life was at stake, and all the terrors of death rose before him. He dared not to look downwards, lest his head should become dizzy; and perhaps on this circumstance his life depended. His companions stood at the top of the rock, exhorting and encouraging him. His strength was almost exhausted; but a bare possibility of saving his life still remained, and hope, the last friend of the distressed, had not yet forsaken him. His course upwards, was rather obliquely than perpendicularly. His most critical moment was now arrived. He had ascended considerably more than 200 feet, and had still further to rise, when he felt himself fast growing weak. He thought of his friends and all his earthly joys, and he could not leave them. He thought of the grave, and he dared not meet it. He now made his last effort, and succeeded. He had cut his way not far from 250 feet from the water, in a course almost perpendicular; and in a little less than two hours, his anxious companions reached him a pole from the top, and drew him up. They received him with shouts of joy; but he himself was completely exhausted. He immediately fainted away on reaching the spot, and it was some time before he could be recovered.

It was interesting to see the path up these awful rocks, and to follow in imagination this bold youth as he thus saved his life. His name stands far above all the rest, a monument of hardihood, of rashness, and of folly.

One Swallow does not make a Summer.—One sharp frosty day, the Prince of Wales went into the Thatched-house Tavern, and ordered a beef-steak; but, observing that it was excessively cold, desired the waiter to bring him first a glass of brandy and water. He emptied that in a twinkling, then a second, then a third. "Now" said his Royal Highness, "I am warm and comfortable; bring my steak." On this, Mr. Sheridan, who was present, wrote the following impromptu:

> "The prince came in and said 'twas cold,
> Then put to his head a rummer;
> Till swallow after swallow came,
> Then he pronounc'd it summer."—
> *Liverp. Albion.*

Right views of things.—The witty and convivial Lord Kelly, being in his early years much addicted to dissipation, his mother advised him to take example by a gentleman whose constant food was herbs, and his drink water. "What, madam," said he, "would you have me imitate a man who *eats like a beast, and drinks like a fish?*"

Martin Luther.—A genuine portrait of the great Reformer, Martin Luther, has been discovered, and is in fine condition, considering that it has been painted 300 years. It is on a thick oak panel, circular shape, the head of the Holbein size, and it is said to be by the hand of Albert Durer. It may be seen at the house of Mr. Guy, West street, Chichester.

For the Traveller and Times.

TOWN TALK, &c.

A PROBABILITY.

It appears the great Sea Serpant is no hoax after all; at least an "Up South" paper, affirms to a dead certainty, that one was lately discovered on the coast near South Carolina, having a hundred and fifty bumps palpable on his back, though *not more than half a mile* of the animal was then visible.—Some incredulous people may be inclined to sneer at this, but we can assure them, on *our editorial veracity*, that it is all gospel truth, for besides the indubitable authority stated, a Kentuckian captain saw it shortly afterwards, with more than a yard of the top of a main mast sticking out of his mouth,—and from a host of circumstantial and other evidence, it is thought more than probable that the "tarnal critter" had the brig Hercules in his belly at the time.

A NEW INVENTION.

According to the Schenectady Gazette, some speculator in "notions" has lately circulated a large quantity of *cast iron cents* in that part of the country. We do not know what the nature of the feelings entertained regarding the inventor may be, but for our part, we think he deserves a general vote of gratitude, since time out of mind, the public opinion has ran altogether in favor of *hard cash*.

A CONVENIENT LOCATION.

A *certain* brother of the goose quill, is wrong in his supposition, that it is the design of the corporation to change the location of the Custom House from Pine street to the Five Points. Though we must admit that such a scheme was at one time in contemplation. In order to do away with the impression generally excited by the statement alluded to, we are requested to state, that their "honors" fearing the atmosphere of such a vicinity, might be detrimental to the habits of their clerks, have changed their plan, and it is their unalterable determination to have it forthwith removed to Staten Island.

A FALSE ASSERTION.

It is not true as has been rumored, that Mr. Harrington, the celebrated American Ventriloquist, at Peale's museum, has a wood sawyer and a smiths anvil at work in his stomach. To be sure we ourselves labored under that impression at first, but having spoken very seriously to a gentleman on the subject, we are credibly informed it is no such thing,—but that Mr Harrington performed all his wonderful imitations by the sole powers of his own unrivalled voice. However, we ask for no reliance on our statement, but trust that every person who reads it, man, woman and child, will avail themselves of the opportunity now presented, and go and judge for themselves.

A PUBLIC ROBBERY.

Heavens help all the young ladies in Boston, for if fame speaks true, Miss Fanny Kemble has run away with all the single gentlemen's hearts from that city to New York.

CONUNDRUM.

Why is an onion like sorrowful news?
Because it brings tears to the eyes.

THE MISERIES OF HEARING.

It is stated that in the town of Ormokirk, in the north of England there are three women, to one man. What a pleasure it must be to be deaf in that part of the country.

THE WEATHER.

What an eternal topic for conversation the weather is, and how often, unintentionally, do we call it wrong names, in order to give the finish to a salam, or to fill up the gaps in a leaden tete a tete. The other day during a shower, the following colopuy came within the range of our own auditors.

"Morrow Bob, what news in your end of the city?"

"None Jack:—any thing strange down here."

"Not much, but what charming weather this is."—

"Very *charming* indeed, only it *rains* so confoundedly."

MORE GRIST TO THE MILL.

The corporation of the city of New York, is not half so stubborn as people are inclined to imagine, and as we have a great opinion of their wisdom and judgment, we suppose there must be something philosophical in their principle of never sending round their water carts to lay the *dust*; barring on wet days.

CONUNDRUM.

Why is the sap you cut in your churchlast Sunday like the devil?

Because it's an "*old nick.*"

For the Traveller & Times.

A CATALOGUE OF RARITIES.

A great genius, not a great drunkard.

A lady with handsome teeth, fond of keeping her lips close!

An old maid, fond of children.

A genuine sportsman with a cold heart.

A little man wearing low heeled boots.

A quaker with a blue coat.

A miller with a black one.

A poet having a long purse.

A woman with a well turned ancle wearing long petticoats.

A fat butcher without a red nose.

A tiresome friend without a long story.

A genuine wag not a genuine fool.

A man of mean talents, not eternally boasting of them.

A discontented man with a good argument.

A day in New York without a house being burned.

A quack doctor without a sour countenance.

A hunch-backed man not as testy as the devil.

A fiddler with a steady elbow.

A cobler with a pair of good shoes.

A Scotchman without a snuff box.

A scrivener with a clean shirt.

And an Editor's office without a lounger.

Moral effects of the Stage.—It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play. We uniformly applaud what is right, and condemn what is wrong, when it costs nothing but the sentiment.—*Hazlitt.*

BILLY MACDANIEL AND THE FAIRY.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

Billy MacDaniel was once as likely a young man as ever shook his brogue at a patron, emptied a quart, or handled a shillelah; fearing for nothing but the want of drink; caring for nothing but who should pay for it; and thinking of nothing but how to make fun over it; drunk or sober, a word and a blow was ever the way with Billy Mac Daniel; and a mighty easy way it is of either getting into or of ending a dispute. More is the pity that, through the means of his thinking, and fearing, and caring for nothing, this same Billy MacDaniel fell into bad company; for surely the *good people* are the worst of all company any one could come across.

It so happened, that Billy was going home one clear frosty night not long after Christmas; the moon was round and bright; but although it was as fine a night as heart could wish for, he felt pinched with cold. "By my word," chattered Billy, "a drop of good liquor would be no bad thing to keep a man's soul from freezing in him; and I wish I had a full measure of the best."

"Never wish it twice, Billy," said a little man in a three-cornered hat, bound all about with gold lace, and with great silver buckles in his shoes, so big that it was a wonder how he could carry them; and he held out a glass as big as himself, filled with as good liquor as ever eye looked on or lip tasted.

"Success, my little fellow," said Billy MacDaniel, nothing daunted, though well he knew the little man to belong to the *good people*; "here's your health, any way, and thank you kindly; no matter who pays for the drink;" and he took the glass and drained it to the very bottom, without ever taking a second breath to it.

"Success," said the little man; "and you're heartily welcome, Billy; but don't think to cheat me as you have done others—out with your purse and pay me like a gentleman."

"Is it I pay you?" said Billy; "could I not just take you up and put you in my pocket as easily as a blackberry?"

"Billy MacDaniel," said the little man, getting very angry, "you shall be my servant for seven years and a day, and that is the way I will be paid—so make ready to follow me."

When Billy heard this, he began to be very sorry for having used such bold words towards the little man; and he felt himself, yet he could not tell how, obliged to follow the little man the livelong night about the country, up and down, and over hedge and ditch, and through bog and brake without any rest.

When morning began to dawn, the little man turned round to him, and said, "You may now go home, Billy, but on your peril don't fail to meet me in the Fort-field to-night; or if you do, it may be worse for you in the long run. If I find you a good servant, you will find me an indulgent master."

Home went Billy MacDaniel; and though he was tired and weary enough, never a wink of sleep could he get for thinking of the little man; but he was afraid not to do his bidding, so up he got in the evening, and away he went to the Fort-field. He was not long there before the little man came towards him and said, "Billy, I want to go a long journey to-night; so saddle one of my horses, and you may saddle another for yourself, as you are to go along with me, and may be tired after your walk last night."

Billy thought this very considerate of his master, and thanked him accordingly; "But," said he, "if I may be so bold, sir, I would ask which is the way to your stable, for never a thing do I see but the Fort here, and the old thorn tree in the corner of the field, and the stream running at the bottom of the hill, with the bit of bog over against us."

"Ask no questions, Billy," said the little man, "but go over to that bit of bog, and bring me two of the strongest rushes you can find."

Billy did accordingly, wondering what the little man would be at; and he picked out two of the stoutest rushes he could find, with a little bunch of brown blossom stuck at the side of each, and brought them back to his master.

"Get up Billy," said the little man, taking one of the rushes from him and striding across it.

"Where shall I get up, please your honor?" said Billy.

"Why, upon horseback, like me, to be sure," said the little man.

"Is it after making a fool of me you'd be," said Billy, "bidding me get a-horseback upon that bit of a rush? May be you want to persuade me that the rush I pulled but a little while ago out of the bog there, is a horse?"

"Up! up! and no words," said the little man, looking very angry; "the best horse you ever rode was but a fool to it." So Billy, thinking all this was in joke, and fearing to vex his master, straddled across the rush: "Borram! Borram! Borram!" cried the little man three times, (which, in English, means to become great,) and Billy did the same after him; presently the rushes swelled up into fine horses, and away they went full speed; but Billy, who had put the rush between his legs, without much minding how he did it, found himself sitting on horseback the wrong way, which was rather awkward, with his face to the horse's tail; and so quickly had his steed started off with him, that he had no power to turn round, and there was therefore nothing for it but to hold on by the tail.

At last they came to their journey's end, and stopped at the gate of a fine house; "Now Billy," said the little man, "do as you see me do, and follow me close; but as you did not know your horse's head from his tail, mind that your own head does not spin round until you can't tell whether you are standing on it or on your heels; for remember that old liquor, though able to make a cat speak, can make a man dumb."

The little man then said some queer kind of words, out of which Billy could make no meaning—but he contrived to say them after him for all that; and they both went through the key hole of the door, and through one key hole after another, until they got into the wine cellar, which was well stored with all kinds of wine.

The little man fell to drinking as hard as he could, and Billy, noways disliking the example, did the same. "The best of masters are you surely," said Billy to him; "no matter who is the next; and well pleased will I be with your service if you continue to give me plenty to drink."

"I have made no bargain with you," said the little man, "and will make none; but up and follow me." Away they went, through key hole after key hole; and each mounting upon the rush which he left at the hall door, scampered off, kicking the clouds before them like snow balls, as soon as the words, "Borram, Borram, Borram," had passed their lips.

When they came back to the Fort-field, the little man dismissed Billy, bidding him to be there the next night at the same hour. Thus did they go on, night after night, shaping their course one night here, and another night there—sometimes north, and sometimes east, and sometimes south, until there was not a gentleman's wine cellar in all Ireland they had not visited, and could tell the flavor of every wine in it as well—aye, better—than the butler himself.

One night when Billy MacDaniel met the little man as usual in the Fort-field, and was going to the bog to fetch the horses for their journey, his master said to him, "Billy, I shall want another horse to-night, for may be we may bring back more company with us than we take." So Billy, who now knew better than to question any order given to him by his master, brought a third rush, much wondering who it might be that would travel back in their company, and whether he was about to have a fellow-servant.

Well, away they went, Billy leading the third horse, and never stopped until they came to a snug farmer's house in the county of Limerick, close under the old castle of Carrigogunnel, that was built they say, by the great Brian Boru. Within the house there was great carousing going forward, and the little man stopped outside for some time to listen; then turning round of a sudden, said, "Billy, I will be a thousand years old to-morrow."

"God bless us, sir," said Billy, "will you?"

"Don't say these words again, Billy," said the little man, "or you will be my ruin for ever. Now, Billy, as I will be a thousand years in the world to-morrow, I think it is full time for me to get married."

"I think so too, without any kind of doubt at all," said Billy, "if ever you mean to marry."

"And to that purpose," said the little man, "have I come all the way to Carrigogunnel; for in this house, this very night, is young Darby Riley going to be married to Bridget Rooney; and as she is a tall and comely girl, and has come of decent people, I think of marrying her myself, and taking her off with me."

"And what will Darby Riley say to that?" said Billy.

"Silence!" said the little man, putting on a mighty severe look; "I did not bring you here with me to ask questions."

In they both went; and for the better viewing the company, the little man perched himself up as nimbly as a cock-sparrow upon one of the big beams which went across the house over all their heads, and Billy did the same on another facing him. There they were, both master and man, looking down on the fun that was going forward, and under them were the priest and the piper, and the father of Darby Riley, with Darby's two brothers and his uncle's son—and there were both the father and the mother of Bridget Rooney, and proud enough the old couple were that night of their daughter, as good right they had—and her four sisters with bran new ribbons in their caps, and her three brothers all looking as clean and as clever as any three boys in Munster—and there were uncles and aunts, and gossips and cousins enough besides to make a full house of it—and plenty was there to eat and drink on the table for every one of them, if they had been double the number.

Now it happened, just as Mrs. Rooney had helped his reverence with the first cut of the pig's head which was placed before her, beautifully smothered in onions, that Bridget sneezed.

Every person, at her end of the table, heard her, but though they all knew that silence was a great sin on such an occasion, not one of them had the decency to say "God bless us." Perhaps, indeed, they thought it was none of their business while the priest was in the house, for they also knew it was a crime of nearly equal calibre, to take the word of God out of the "clargy's mouth."

"Now," says the little fellow on the rafter, cutting a caper, and tipping the wink to Billy, "I have her from the head to the armpit, and if she sneezes twice more, she'll be mine, body and sowl entirely, for ever and a day."

"More's the pity" thought Billy, but he said nothing.

By this time the Holy Father had finished his pork, and hung quite bewildered in felicity, contemplating the beautiful proportions of a delicious stuffed partridge. The rest of the company were also equally busy, the married people eating and drinking, and the boys and girls, blushing and giggling, and throwing *sheeps-eyes at each other*. At this ominous moment, Bridget sneezed, but so softly, that no body heard her, barring the priest, but the nicest bit in the whole partridge was at that instant undergoing the interesting process of mastication and stood, cheek by jowl, betwixt her and his pious benediction.

Here the little codger on the beam, gave a somerset, and whispered to Billy that she was his, safe and sound, down to her ancles.

Bloodanages, thought Billy, but 'tis a shame entirely for a fine young girl like Biddy Rooney to be married to such an ugly cross-grained elf of a man and he a thousand years auld barring a day.

Just as he had got so far in his soliloquy, Miss Roony sneezed for the third and last time, and for the third and last time, nobody was taking notice of it, saving he of the three corner hat on the rafter, who with a chuckle was just preparing to take her home in the bullrush, when Billy shouted out at the pitch of his voice, "God bless us all, though I died for it."

"Mercy on us, who can that be," shouted the whole company in a breath, but before they had time to say another word, the little fellow jumping over to Billy's rafter in a terrible rage, seized him by the collar of the coat.

"'Tis forever I discharge you from my service, Billy McDaniel," says he, "and in lieu of the balance of your wages, take that." So saying, he kicked him with all his might in the rear, and vanished up the chimney in a flash of lightning, while, in the mean time, Billy found himself sprawling on all fours in the middle of the supper table. The mystery was soon explained—the priest began to rate the parishioners for their negligence, excusing himself, by saying he was a little bothered, and the whole business was soon drowned in a noggin of Patcheen, and to finish the matter decently, Billy McDaniel stole away the heart of Mrs. Rooney's youngest daughter Mary, and got as warm, and as comfortable as could be, drinking success to the bride, and all sorts of misfortune to drunken fairies.

SINGULAR FACT.

Casper Hauser.—We have seen in various newspapers, an account of a work under this title, translated from the German. It contains one of the most singular facts recorded in the annals of the world.

It is the history of a young man (17 years old) who was found in the streets of Nuremburg, in the year 1831, unable to speak or by any other means make it understood who he was or whence he came. He was taken to the house of a charitable gentleman, by whom he was taught to speak, and in progress of time, to read and write also. The account he gives of himself is, that he had been confined from infancy in a dungeon—that he had been kept from the view of every object whatever,—that he had been attended by one man whom in the darkness of his dungeon he had never seen and that he had always been utterly ignorant of the existence of any human being save himself and his keeper, until he was turned loose in the streets as above mentioned. His persecutor doubtless imagined that the course which he had adopted had silenced him forever, but since he has learned to speak an attempt has been made to assassinate him, which is like to lead eventually to a discovery of those who perpetrated this enormous crime; a crime so much more internal than murder, that the one is a sin against the body merely, whereas the other is an attempt to annihilate the immortal soul.—*Richmond Whig.*

There are at present in Blackburn 1738 families, consisting of 9779 persons, whose incomes have been ascertained to amount to £828 19s. 7d. per week. This, after deducting rent and taxes, will leave £655 3s. 7d. on an average, for food, clothing, fire, &c. is 1s. 4 1-4d. per head per week.

There are no eels in the Danube, nor in any of its tributary streams. The rivers of Siberia, though large and numerous, are destitute of them.—*White's Natural History of Selborne.*

Bits of Fun.

"It's good to be merry and wise."

Attractive Insignia.—A charcoal *merchant* yesterday added to the attractions of his vehicle and its ardent contents, a beautiful figure head of a rattle-snake, nearly five feet in length, provided with some half a dozen of rattles, intimating that the weaver was no chicken. The charcoal man had been more while then the serpent on the previous day, and while his snake-ship was enjoying the warmth of a May's sun, he of the sooty skin slipt a split stick over his body, and held up the emblem of independence "a fixed figure" for a coal cart. "To what vile uses may we come."—*Phil. Gaz.*

ENGLISH.

> My wife is laid beneath this stone,
> For her repose and for mine own!
> *Literary Gaz.*

A shopkeeper in Doncaster has for some time past, for his virtues, obtained the name of the little *rascal*. A friend asked him the other day, why such an appellation had been given him? "To distinguish me from the rest of my trade (said he) who are all *great rascals*."

Addison tells us of a quack who marched solemnly through the streets with a boy before him, proclaiming, "My father cures all manner of diseases;" after a pause the quack gravely cried out, "The boy speaks the truth."

The following story I received from my "Daddy" several years ago. I presume it has never been published, as I never heard it related out of the family. It is too good to be lost.

A man sent a lazy boy into the swamp one morning to split rails. After lounging in idleness all day, he returned home, when the following dialogue ensued: "Well Sam," said the old gentleman, "how many rails have you split to-day?" "I-do-no-zackly," said Sam, "but I guess as how if I'd split *three more* besides the *two* I worked on, I should have had *five*!"

GARRICK AND BARRY.

These two celebrated tragedians contested the prize of merit for the able representation of Lear. It is needless to say that both played in a masterly manner. The superiority of Garrick is neatly expressed in the following lines:—

> The town has found out different ways
> To praise its different Lears:
> To Barry it gives loud huzzas,
> To Garrick only tears.

Again in a still more forcible and laconic manner.

> A king! Aye every inch a king—
> Such Barry doth appear;
> But Garrick's quite another thing;
> He's every inch King Lear.

The *changeable* silk of which the robes of office are sometimes comprised, reminds us of an anecdote not wholly inappropriate, perhaps, to the election referred to. A year or two since as the stage coach was passing through one of our villages, a little flaxen-headed urchin followed by the side of it, bare-headed, raising hat to receive a douceur.—One of the passengers asked him, "Are you for Clay or Jackson?" "A little of both, he replied briskly, "with a touch of the Anti-Mason."—[*New York Commercial.*

SIGN OVER A COBLER'S STALL IN ENGLAND.

> "Blow, O blow ye heavenly breezes,
> All among the leaves and treeses,
> Sing, O sing, ye heavenly muzes,
> And I will mend your boots and shoozes."

Poetry.—A North Carolina poet apologizes for using the word *muschetoes*; but says it was necessary, as he wanted something to rhyme with *tree-toes*.

Anecdote of Montesquieu.—A lady disagreeably talkative, happening to be one day in company with Montesquieu, tired him with a thousand ridiculous questions, till at length losing all patience with her, on her asking what happiness was, replied, "happiness madame, is fruitfulness to queens, sterility to unmarried women, and deafness to those who *hear you*!"

Lord Norbury in passing sentence on a thief who had been convicted of stealing a time-piece in a dwelling house, said, "that in grasping at *time* he had reached *eternity*.

The Force of Habit.—It is said of a Bath physician, that he could not prescribe even for himself without a fee, and therefore, when unwell, he took a guinea out of one pocket, and put it into the other.

OLD LADIES IN DEMAND.

Married at the Rip-Raps, Missouri, Miss Deborah Cockspur, aged 86, to Mr. Pulaski Sumter, aged 22.

> If love's a flame, and kindled by desire,
> Sure an old stick's best, for it is drier.

A Breakfast.—A farmer's servant's having a cheese set before him to take his breakfast and sitting a long time over it, his master asked him when he intended to have done: "Sir," said he, "a cheese of this size is not so soon eaten as you think."

As two merchants were conversing together upon business, a flock of birds passed over their heads, upon which one of the traders exclaimed. "How happy those creatures are! they have no acceptances to pay." "You are mistaken," exclaimed his friend, "they have their *bills* to provide for as well as we."

On the 14th inst. was married at St. Peter's Church, Carmarthen, Mr. Thomas Husband, butcher, to Mrs. Anne Bowen, both of that town.

> That wonders never are to cease,
> Is verified in *Husband's* case;
> The wife a *husband* had anew,
> But still she is A. HUSBAND too.
> Well may she bear the toils of life,
> She is A. HUSBAND—and a wife.

Dog Cheap.—A Jonathan from New Hampshire, called at a barber's shop near the auction store. He would have his hair cut in the *latest manner* and be shaved as sleak as a whistle. Which was soon done. What do you ax? says Jonathan. Nineteen cents, says the barber. I hant but only just three cents, says Jonathan. Do you suppose that I would shave and cut hair for nothing? I guess I cant help it, I hant got nothing but three cents. The barber concluded that a penny saved was better than nothing, so took Jonathan's three cents—led him to the door, gave him a kick which sent him sprawling into the street. Jonathan gathered himself up and said to those standing by—"What barbers you have got! I was shaved, had my hair cut and kicked out of the shop all for three cents, aint that dog cheap by gum?

The King of Prussia has lately made an important concession to his subjects. He has given permission to public functionaries of a very advanced age to appear at Court in pantaloons instead of state breeches!

THE ELEPHANT.

> How instinct varies in the grov'lling swine;
> Compar'd half reasoning elephant, with thine!
> 'Twixt that, and reason, what a barrier!
> For ever separate, yet for ever near!
> POPE.

The largest elephants are from ten to eleven feet in height; some are said to exceed it; but the average is eight or nine feet. They are fifty or sixty years before they arrive at their full growth; and their natural life is about one hundred and twenty years. Their price increases with their merit during a course of education. Some, for their extraordinary qualities, become in a manner invaluable; when these are purchased no compensation induces a wealthy owner to part with them. The skin of the elephant is generally a dark gray, sometimes almost black; the face frequently painted with a variety of colors; and the abundance and splendor of his trappings add much to his consequence.—In India, the Mogul Princes allow five men and a boy to take care of each elephant; the chief of them, called the mahawut, rides upon his neck to guide him; another sits upon his rump, and assists in battle; the rest supply him with food and water, and perform the necessary services. Elephants bred to war, and well disciplined, will stand firm against a volley of musketry, and never give way unless severely wounded. One of these animals has been seen with upwards of thirty bullets in the fleshy parts of his body, perfectly recovered from his wounds. All are not equally docile, and when an enraged elephant retreats from battle, nothing can withstand his fury: the driver having no longer a command, friends and foes are involved in undistinguished ruin.

The elephants in the army of Antiochus were provoked to fight by showing them the blood of grapes and mulberries. The history of the Maccabees informs us, that "to every elephant they appointed a thousand men, armed with coats of mail, and five hundred horseman of the best; these were ready at every occasion; wherever the beast was, and whithersoever he went, they went also; and upon the elephants were strong towers of wood, filled with armed men, besides the Indian that ruled them."

Elephants in peace and war know their duty, and are more obedient to the word of command than many rational beings. It is said they can travel, on an emergency, two hundred miles in forty-eight hours; but will hold out for a month, at the rate of forty or fifty miles a day, with cheerfulness and alacrity. "I performed," observes Forbes in his Oriental Memoirs, "many long journeys upon an elephant: nothing could exceed the sagacity, docility, and affection of this noble quadruped. If I stopped to enjoy a prospect, he remained immoveable until my sketch was finished; if I wished for ripe mangoes growing out of the common reach, he selected the most fruitful branch, and breaking it off with his trunk, offered it to the driver for the company in the houdah, accepting of any part given to himself with a respectful salam, by raising his trunk three times above his head, in the manner of the oriental obeisance, and as often did he express his thanks by a murmuring noise. When a bough obstructed the houdah, he twisted his trunk around it, and, though of considerable magnitude, broke it off with ease, and often gathered a leafy branch, either to keep off the flies, or as a fan to agitate the air around him, by waving it with his trunk; he generally paid a visit at the tent-door during breakfast, to procure sugar-candy or fruit, and be cheered by the encomiums and caresses he deservedly met with: no spaniel could be more innocently playful, nor fonder of those who noticed him, than this docile animal, which, on particular occasions, appeared conscious of his exaltation above the brute creation."

However surprising may be the docility of this noble animal, when tamed, its sagacity, in a savage state even, is a subject of still greater wonder, as is evidenced by the following narrative extracted from Lichtenstein's travels in South Africa. Two individuals, named Muller and Prince, being engaged in the Caffre territory, where these animals abound, in an elephant hunt, discovered the footsteps of a very large elephant, and soon espied the animal himself on the declivity of a naked and widely outstretched hill. It is a rule when an elephant is thus found, to endeavor to get above him on the hill, to the end that, in case of necessity, the hunter may flee to the summit, whither the animal, on account of the unwieldiness of its body, cannot follow him fast. This precaution was neglected by Prince, who shot too soon, while they were yet at too great a distance, and the elephant on higher ground than himself and his companion. The wounded animal rushed down towards them, while they endeavored to push their horses on, and gain the brow of the hill. Being able, on favourable ground, to run as fast as a horse, he soon came up with them, and struck with his tusk at Muller's thigh, he being the nearest of the two fugitives. Muller now considered his fate as inevitable, as he endeavored in vain to set his almost exhausted horse into a gallop, and saw the animal, after giving a violent snort, raise his powerful trunk above his head. It was not, however, on himself, but on his companion that the stroke fell; and in an instant he saw him snatched from his horse, and thrown up into the air. Scarcely in his senses, he continued his flight, and only in some degree recovered himself by finding Prince's horse running by his side without a rider; then looking back he saw his unfortunate friend on the ground, and the elephant stamping upon him with the utmost fury. He was now convinced, not without the greatest astonishment, that the sagacious animal had distinguished which of the two it was wounded him, and wreaked his whole vengence upon him alone. Muller, on this, went in search of the rest of the party, that they might collect the mangled remains of their companion, and bury them—but they were soon put to flight by the elephant rushing again from a neighboring thicket, to vent his wrath once more upon the corpse, already so dreadfully mangled. While he was busied in doing this, however, he was attacked by the dispersed hunters, and sacrificed to the manes of his unfortunate victim.

Not "Monsieur Tonson," but a Lobster "come again."—Six years ago, a lobster car, belonging to Mr William Coolidge, containing about 1100 lobsters, in this harbor was wrecked, and the sprangled legged gentry paddled off to sea. Yesterday Mr. Coolidge had a lot of fresh boiled lobsters brought in for sale at his stand at the Mariners' Church, among which he came across one of the runaway prisoners that he lost six years since. He recognised him by the pegs driven into the claws to prevent their opening so as to injure each other in the car. The pegs were made by a machine, and were known by their peculiar form. The shell and thin bone of the claw had grown firmly to the peg.—*Portland Courier.*

A gentleman who was going to fight a duel, asked a friend of his who had won a considerable sum the night before, to be his second. "My dear sir," replied the gamester, "I won fifteen hundred guineas last night, and shall cut but a poor figure at fight to-day; but if you will apply to the person I won them from, he will fight like a devil, for he has not a farthing left.

Matrimony.—Sir Thomas More compares a man going to be married to one who puts his hand into a sack, in the hope of drawing out a single eel from among a hundred vipers. It is a hundred to one, adds he, but he will pick out a viper. Lord Bacon maintains a directly contrary opinion, and asserts that in this marriage sack, the eels would be in a ratio of a hundred to one of the vipers.

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

New-York TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, May 25, 1833.

BALTIMORE RACES, CENTRAL COURSE.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, May 15.

Second Day—"THE CRAIG CUP."

This city and its neighborhood have been exposed to a heavenly "shower bath" all last night and the entire of this day, so that the track is a complete puddle, of course. But as sportsmen are always in a racy humor, many hundreds risked their Necks just to see "*The Craig*." Every one seemed in high spirits notwithstanding the fall of waters, and showed their *stable* mirth by their *horse laughs* amidst the fun and *gig* of stray wheelers, that had run all the way from the poles, and broken down hacks that were no longer wheelers. Sorry sorrels that would pay forfeit to snails having barely four feet to run on. And Nags in full rack, whose bones told of empty mangers,—made the whole road look like New York on May day—quite a *moving* Panorama!

First Race.

Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies,—mile heats.—Entrance $100, h. f. 5 subs—3 forfeits.

Chas. S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Ann Page,	83 lbs
Jno. Ridgeley's b. f. ———	83 lbs.

The track was so exceedingly wet, that in the first quarter, the bay mare fell,—and though her rider and she were both unhurt, was of course distanced.

Second Race—THE SPLENDID CRAIG CUP.—value $500. 2 mile heats.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. "Monsoon," 4 years,	110lb.	1
Jacob Fouke's ch. c. "Tyrant," 4 years,	100lb.	2
Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. m. "Annette," 6 do	115lb.	3
James M. Seldon's b. h. "Duke of Orleans," 5 years,	110lb.	4
John M. Bott's ch. h. "Rapid," 5 years,	110lb.	5

1st heat.—The Course was so exceedingly wet that the horses slipt about like lumps of ice on a chafing-dish. Some bad management was evinced in starting the horses,—the voice of one of the trainers being much louder in his directions than that of the Judges:—several false starts were thus created and the "Duke" ran the first quarter, before his rider could pull him up. When the start was obtained, Monsoon took the lead, closely pressed by the Duke.—But in the second round, Tyrant made play—"pushed the Duke" and passed him, and keeping close to the skirts of Monsoon, very gallantly contested the heat with him, which the latter won in very good style. Time 4 37

"Annette" was the favorite before starting and was taken at even against the field,—but she could not run in the mud.

2d heat.—After several false starts the Judges gave the word to "go,"—but some confusion arising from the before named cause, the horses were recalled by hoisting the red flag. Annette, Tyrant and Monsoon pulled up and returned,—but the Duke and Rapid, who had accomplished their first quarter, after a brief pause determined on continuing the race and accordingly started from where they had stopped and completed the two miles, Rapid first, and the Duke second. Much dispute arose whether this heat was properly run,—some contending that the three who returned were distanced,—and others that the two had no right to run the heat then, as the Judges had recalled them by the agreed signal. The Judges determined in favor of the three, who were accordingly brought up to a fresh start, the Duke and Rapid drawn. Annette took the lead,—followed by Monsoon and closely attended by Tyrant. In the first mile the mare showed great fatigue, and on being challenged, was obliged to surrender to the Tyrant who, though closely pressed by Monsoon, won the heat in 4 min. 52 sec. Annette being distanced.

3d heat.—The two horses got off in beautiful order,—Monsoon on taking the lead tried the outside of the track in the vain hope of getting a firmer footing;—on the back stretch, Tyrant tried to pass, but was still headed by Monsoon. In the brush on the last quarter both horses nearly came to the ground,—and though closely pressed by Tyrant, Monsoon won the heat in 4 37 1-2. Owing to the state of the course the running was not good, but the circumstances of the 2d heat rendered it a most interesting Race,—and loud cheers welcomed Monsoon as he passed the Judges' stand.

Mr. T. R. S. Boyce is thus the winner of this splendid Cup, and we feel satisfied that he will not think the blowing of the Monsoon is an ill wind to him.

BALTIMORE, Friday, 17th May.

Third Day.

Jockey Club Purse $1000—*four mile heats.*

Jas. M. Selden's b. h. Sydney, by Sir Charles	4	1
Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Goliah, by Eclipse	1	dis.
T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon, by Ratler,	3	drawn
Jno. M. Bott's ch. h. Rapid, by Ratler,	2	dis.
Geo. Cooke's b. m. Nancy Marlborough, by Rob Roy.	dis.	

1st heat.—At starting, two to one were freely offered on Goliah. Rapid made all the running from the jump, and kept the lead till within the mile distance, when Goliah under whip and spur, passed him, winning by half a length. Monsoon came in third, but was then drawn,—indeed it was high time, having run and won a match on Monday,—the Craig Cup on Wednesday, besides this 4 mile heat. Time 9 9.

2d heat.—While rubbing off, it was very evident that the bay horse, Sydney, though keeping back during the first heat, was now in the best condition of the three that had to run,—though the betting was more than ever in favor of Goliah. Sydney took the lead, and speedily made so wide a gap between him and his two followers that the chance of Goliah or Rapid became evidently hopeless and he won the second heat in 9 minutes, distancing the field. This was an unlooked for event but proved that Sir Charles' colts have the heels.

The weather was much better over head, but the course was still in very sad condition.

Fourth Day.

SATURDAY, 18th May.—Proprietor's Purse $500 3 mile heats.

Jas. M. Selden's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, by John Hancock, 4 years,	4	2
Capt. L. G. Taylor's ch. m. Patty Snaggs, by Jno. Richards, 5 years.	3	dis.
Mr. Brightwell's gr. m. Helen, 5 years,	2	3
John M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, 4 years,	1	1

1st heat.—"Patty Snaggs" started closely followed by Helen, while Rolla and Whitefoot very gallantly gave way to the females and followed them at a respectful distance, but in the 3d round, finding the lead fatigued them, Rolla with the greatest ease and politeness passed into the front and took all the trouble off their legs, leaving Sir Whitefoot to attend them in the rear. Time 6 38

2d heat.—Whitefoot took the lead and kept it during the first 2 miles,—but on the back stretch of the 3d round Rolla let out some of his speed, and though he had full 40 yards to make up, won the heat in a gallant style in 6 min. 17 sec. Helen coming in third, and Patty Snaggs being distanced. This was the last day's races, and considered as matter of sport, the meeting altogether was very poor. The weather rendered the course exceedingly heavy, so that time in all cases was very bad. All the favorites, with the exception of Rolla and Medoc, were beaten easily by outside horses, and those whose running was looked forward to as the greatest means of sports were *taken away before they came.*

Centreville Trotting Course, Long Island.—The purse of $200, three miles and repeat, was contended for by

	1st heat.	2d
Screw Driver,	1	1
McDuff,	2	2
Cato,	3	dist'd.

The first heat 8 m. 8 sec. the second heat 8 m. 21 sec.

Dr. Ware, of Philadelphia, the successful author of Dion, has completed a new tragedy, entitled the Fair Israelite or the Jews Revenge, which is to be produced at the Bowery. Mr. Hamblin and Miss Vincent sustaining the leading character.

CITY CHARACTERS.

UNDER THE ROSE.

Hail land of cakes and brither Scots,
Fra Maiden Kirk, to John O' Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it.
A chiel's among you taking notes,
An faith he'll prent it.

"Do you know that ill fashioned sprig of humanity coming down by the church yonder?"

"What! he with the low crowned castor, brown frock, green silk umbrella, and hop, and go one shuffle—No."

"Then you have a right to be thankful for he levies black mail on all his acquaintances."

"Why! has he no regular way of support?"

"Aye and of sipping Port too, Jack, for he gets regularly drunk every day—but tush, here he comes you shall soon have a spice of his character."—Good morning B——.

"O good morning my dear boy, so happy to see you, you cant think—but how goes time?"

"Half past two."

"Bless me who'd have thought it—you and your friend (excuse my freedom sir) must go with me—I have a dinner for three, waiting at Wyndhursts."

"Well, so be it—but mind B—— no chaff—you stand the racket you know."

"Only listen to that, why M—could you suspect me of harboring a low idea."

"Aye! at times; for instance, when you are thinking in a kitchen."

"Ha' ha' ha' how brilliant; but come along, here waiter the Champaigne, lobster and sallad. Now my boy eat as if you had a pack of wolves in your stomach—how delicious; eh! very partial to a light lunch 'twixt breakfast and dinner, what's this Byron says, oh!—

——"I'm fond of crackets and all that.
A lobster, sallad and Champaigne, and chat."

—do gentlemen, eat as if you had not a brace of furze bushes stuck in your gastric passages—but how is this—the devil—Why M. as I hope to be married, every doit I had in the world is behind on the mantle piece—never mind you have change you know—and if not, your head's above water here any how—Ha! half past three—only five minutes to go to Wall street—gents, you must dine with me again to morrow—adieu.

"Stuck, for a ducket, stuck!"

"What a presumptuous scoundrel."

"Pooh," its nothing but what I expected—I'll tell you an anecdote of him Jack that you may rely on. A country cousin of his came to town sometime since, a great swell—plenty of money, but devilish shy of it. Our friend B—— was high and dry at the time, or in plain English, had'nt a feather to fly with, his only suit was as seedy as a superannuated curates—friends cold credit gone, and—but enough. The country cousin had just enshrined himself in a very costly suit of clothes, which took B——'s eye amazingly, and B—— was determined if possible, to take them. "Tom," said he, your clothes don't fit. "How," replied Tom, they feel most charmingly. "Feel, or no feel, they are abominably crumpled in the rear. I'll just slip into them for a minute or two, and you can judge of the fact yourself." Johnny Raw never dreamt of a hoax, and accordingly the next moment B—— was on the right side, that is, on the inside of the "duds,"—then was the interesting moment—Johnny stooped down to put on his slippers and on rising again, lo! and behold you, he discovered that B—— and his toggery had slipped off. They met next day, but what could poor Johnny do, possession was nine points of the law; B—— swore he bought them from him, and gave him his own in part payment, his friends having a *fellow feeling with him*, pretended to believe it, and our poor country cousin was a common laughing stock for a month after.

"Are such geniuses plentiful in your town?"

"Ay, in faith, thick as grass hoppers in a grave yard and a merry, mad, good-hearted set of devils they are in the main, only keep them clear of your purse strings. The way your Jeremy Didler manages, is this, all the morning he is employed in either conceiving new, or remodelling a few old jokes; he then sallies forth to illumine the world, a conundrum usually obtains him a breakfast, a dinner generally follows on the strength of a bon mot, and an epigram is considered very fair value for a bottle of wine and a supper of oysters.

* * * * *

"Do yo see that plausible, quakerly-looking personage, with his back towards the fire-place?"

"Yes."

"What would you take him to be?"

"Why, haply a seller of tracts, or a methodist parson, eh?"

"Enough, for God's sake enough," why man that is the most celebrated black leg in the Union, you will generally find him dressed in that black coat, and white wig, and never without his eye-glass and yellow cane; mark him, and avoid him—don't trust yourself in his company, there is more ruin and fascination in his eye, than in that of a rattle snake. You remember poor D— Well D— was the happiest fellow breathing, until that dragon took him in training. Three weeks afterwards, poor D——'s brains plastered the walls of his father's stable, let's away, it is more dangerous to be near him, than in the vicinity of the Upas."

"How is little T. N. of Chatham street, and as pale as the ghost of a quack doctor; has he been ill lately?"

"No, but he has left off rougeing since Miss B jilted him, and got married to the mad Attorney."

"He took that business very much to heart, did he not?"

"O most wondrously, and attempted suicide for the twelfth time, but as usual the water was too *shallow*, and so *he was drowned only up to his chin*—but look here!"

"Heavens! what a swell, who is he?"

"That's hard to say, his travelling name for the present however is ——, he went by another in Boston."

"Indeed! what does he do for a living?"

"That, which in some countries, would help him to *die*, at the expense of the people; you understand me, to form a tassel for a hank of yarn. To be explicit, it is whispered, that in a far off land, he opened a banking establishment in opposition to government, and sold off his stock at half price."

"Nay, I don't understand you, now."

"Why you oaf the thing is common enough, I mean that he was a wholesale dealer in counterfeits, and sold one pound notes for ten shillings a piece. However, he has got the rhino now, and so of course it would be very unmannerly to inquire too much into his character,—tug at the skirts of an honest poor man as you will, but always show proper deference to a rich rogue. Let us finish our inventory till next week."

The Moral Class Book, or the Law of Morals, derived from the created universe, and from revealed religion, is the title of a book newly received, written by William Sullivan, L. L. D. and published by Carter, Hendee and Co. of Boston. We have looked over this work with much pleasure, and can safely recommend it as a highly useful and instructive publication. It is divided in chapters, and much care and judgement has been displayed in the arrangement. The arguments too in favor of the divine cause it upholds are well adduced, and all in all we think it a book calculated to improve the understanding and make the heart better.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF A NEWS PAPER WRITTEN BY ITSELF.

The following is a just copy of a letter lately received from the ghost of one of our papers; who was barbarously murdered on his way to Bristol, Bucks Co. some weeks ago. We trust all our subscribers that see this (who may have any cause of complaint) will excuse us of negligence for the future, and place the whole blame on the broad shoulders of the post-office department.

Left Nassau street, in the goodly city of Gotham, 12th of April in the present year of our Lord 1833, neatly folded in a strong envelope, and plainly directed for Bristol, Bucks Co. Pennsylvania. Scarcely however had I composed my self for a nap on a counter in the post-office preparatory to my journey, than a whipper snapper of a boy, careless of the individual grief and tribulation my loss might occasion, lifted me with a sacrilegious hand and fired me at the head of a companion in office. By the sound I knew this head to be perfectly empty and therefore was nothing surprised when its proprietor picked me up and hurled me back again. In short, after being bandied about like a shuttle cock until I had'nt a clean rag on my body, by good fortune I tumbled into a promiscuous heap of strangers who were bound for different parts of the country, and thus escaped farther insult, for the present. By and bye, we were truckled together hickledy pickledy into a bag, and in a few hours afterwards, I, who was bound for the south—I who was to have been the pleasure, and delight of a family in Bristol for the ensuing week—found myself travelling at the rate of a hunt due east. To make bad worse, my companions were a set of the most disagreeable, unchristianable dogs in the universe. Not a merry word had one of them to say for themselves, but lay knotted and fighting together like a group of adders. They must be Heathens or Turks thinks I; but it turned out otherwise. It appeared they were a set of self constituted moral makers of society; choaked up with paragraphs that appeared from their flavour to be written with sour vinegar and porcupine quills; and born within a scull, as cracked, black and empty as a superannuated coffee pot.

"Alcohol is the foretooth of the devil," says one ignorant blasphemous self conceited animal in the corner.

"Graham Bread and spring water is one of the greatest luxuries in the world," says another.

"Brandy and Rum are the genuine waters of the rivers of hell," cried a third, in a nasal twang something between the sigh of a disappointed lover and the braying of a jack ass.

"All tiplers will go to the devil head foremost" groaned a fourth.

"Amen, so be it," echoed half a dozen.—

How extremely liberal thinks I, but what was to be expected from such a set of stupid hypocrites; but soft, what is that good looking portly gentleman yonder going to say—one tittle of cant, and I'll blab.

"Roast beef and plumb pudding are the right arm of the Cholera Morbus, and Irish whiskey is the mother of all evil."

"Why you lying, libelling, canting son of a — what do you mean. Only think of it dear reader here is a graceless villain stigmatizing the sublimest staff of life that ever made the mouth of a hungry man water and one of the most divine, inspiring, and poetical beverages in the world. As I live by breathing this is one of the foulest aspersions that ever emanated from a watery stomach. But hush! what! why the deuce 'tis written by that eternal toper—a smooth faced, easy going fellow, 'tis true, but nevertheless one that feasts like an alderman, and sleeps three nights in the week under the table.

Pull up there! ho! the coach arrived, what next, glad to be shut off such disagreeable companions any way—here's your (?) ... good morning ... hip, hip. "Here Jim distribute these papers, off with a cover or two till we see what they're made of,—dont touch B's, we cribbaged his last week,—O that stupid trash the ——, up with it again; but what's this, directed for Bristol Bucks Co. Pennsylvania. As I live the T— now for fun—ha ha—there's a touch for the ladies, hand me a scissors Jim, I'll transfer that to my scrap book; now slip it into its envelope again"—"not till I read it father.—Oh what a pretty story, let us keep it till to morrow any how. And accordingly I was laid in the desk for further perusal, but the morrow for dispatching me to my lawful proprietor has never yet arrived nor never will. In short I am maimed and mutilated, my brightest beauties ravished, and; all in all, only the shadow of the thing I was.

Dear Sir, I am Yours with much respect, the *Ghost of a Traveller and Times.*

The Post Office regulations in regard to the delivery of papers, is absolutely scandalous. To what particular department the blame should be attached, we are not sufficiently *au fait* to the ins and outs of the affairs to form any idea, but that blame should be attached somewhere is sufficiently evident from the fact, that our papers are put into the office in due season, carefully wrapped and well directed, and yet scarce a day passes that we do not receive notices from various parts of the country, complaining of the irregularity with which they are received, some of our subscribers get them a week after they are due, others receive about every second number, and more, dont receive them at all. We dare say all this might be remedied, and very simply—it requires no particular stretch of genius to see that a well directed paper, is put in its right bag, and that the bag is then left at its proper office. Neglect, laziness, or worse intention, are the only apologies that can be offered in extenuation of sending packages to Maine, that are directed for Georgia.

We have one comfort any way, though certainly we can't say much in defence of its magnanimity, namely, that all our brother "Rack Brains" are precisely in the same predicament. We do not wish the worthy gentlemen who have the arrangement of these things, to be hung, drawn and quartered, but had we our will, we would certainly either couple them with a horse in a mill, or compel them to collect or cash, all the bills rendered doubtful, through their neglect or stupidity.

We most respectfully salute our friends of the Carolina Watchman, and for his very flattering opinion "of us, and of our comradie," we beg to shake a pen with him, and print our thanks in type of our sincerity. "*I fought with life; honour, fashion and low gout*"—would be considered dangerous flattery with those on whom flattery is said to have such power. We rejoice that our friend thinks it "good to be merry and wise" as we would always rather laugh a whole year with the watchman than *cry the hour.*

The "Baltimore Visitor" has taken its own gentlemanly mode of giving an insertion to our advertisement, and we tender him our fitting thanks, and also has been pleased to publish the fact that we can boast of a *good name* we regret that we have no opportunity to return the compliment; "Au revoir, mon ami."

Mr. C. F. Durant makes an Ascent in his splendid new Balloon on Wednesday afternoon from the Castle Garden. He commences the process of inflation at 3 o'clock, and about half past 4 will launch himself into mid air, how glorious a sight must our City, and its Waters present to the eye of one who can thus gaze on them as it were from the very clouds.

NEW-YORK RACES.

On Monday the races commence on the Union Course, and from the very high character of the Horses, and the great amount of the Stakes, it is expected to be the most numerous and interesting meeting since the days of Eclipse and Henry. A. L. Botts, the spirited proprietor of the Course, has got together Sweepstakes, Matches and Races that will involve in their issue 25,000 dollars, independent of any Bets or the great Inside Stake which will make the Jockey Club Purse such an exciting and valuable object. Some of the finest Nags in the country will run for it, and the long disputed superiority of Mary Randolph, or O'Kelly, of Miss Matty or Rolla, of the veteran Col. Johnson's unnamed Horse, or the others that are yet to be entered, will be fully and fairly decided, and some thousands of dollars reward the victor's owner. The Match between Charles Kemble and Capt Stockton's Colt will be one of the best run Mile heats that has ever taken place on this course, for both are thorough-bred.

The twelve thousand Dollar Stakes will be contested for by those Veteran Patrons of the Turf, Wm R Johnson, Walter Livingston, and John D. Amiss. The weather bids fair to be most favorable to the sport, and we heartily wish Mr. Botts the success he so richly deserves in this endeavor to make the New York Course what it ought to be.—the first Racing Ground in the United States.—Nothing will now be wanting but the inspiring presence of the lovely and the amiable, and as we know that by the fall races an ample and elegant accommodation will be provided for them we trust we shall soon see the day when the smiles of beauty will reward the Victor far more gratefully than all the dollars in all the purses. We hope to see a full and brilliant assemblage on Monday to give the proprietor a hearty welcome to his new friends in New-York.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why are two school masters like a pair of black eyes?
Because they shine most in their *pupils.*
Why is profligacy like playful wit?
Because its *bad-in-age.*
Why is shaving like throat cutting?
Because its a *barbarous act.*

THE NEW YORK MIRROR

Of this week is brought out in a style of elegance and beauty, unequalled by any literary work in the United States. It possesses a splendid steel engraving from a picture by Bennett of the Sawkill Falls, which Durand has executed in a very superior style. The Cover which appears in an entirely new form, is a beautiful ornament in itself, and the advertisements that are on it have been sterotyped, in a first rate manner, while a very delighted Ballad called, "Now while the star of love is bright,"—published now for the first time, makes this an exceedingly beautiful and valuable number.

Connor and Cooke have published an improved edition of Lord Kame's Elements of Criticism, edited by Abraham Mills, A. M. The work in question is generally known and duly appreciated, but it certainly has never previously appeared in so pleasing a form as that at present before us. As a work highly capable of affording pleasure and instruction, we recommend it to the attention of the public.

NATURE, ART AND MAGNIFICENCE.

By these appellations would be distinguished the three prominent resorts of the worthies of our metropolis, and first, Vauxhall Garden, where the horse-chesnut, in native and wild luxuriance, furnishes a grove which may truly be termed academic; such as we can conceive the peripatetic philosophers of old were wont to wander in, and such as the immortal Tully, under their shade, made the scene of his dialectal, De Oratore. *Nature* here, predominates, and to those who delight in this budding and blooming season, (who does not?) no resort can be found more replete with attraction. The impression is, with many, that Vauxhall has been shorn of its beauty. It is incorrect—nor is it deprived of its extent for the purpose of promenade. A part of the garden formerly appropriated to fireworks, and rather detractive from its beauty when not so used, has been merged in Lafayette place; and hence, with many, has the idea obtained that it is no longer inviting. We ask all to go and see—let not the proprietor suffer through ignorance or misrepresentation. Each Sunday evening an expensive Orchestra and Choir give a concert of sacred music, worthy of being listened to; and which, withal, must drown the scruples of those who object to Sunday recreation.

Secondly comes Niblo's—*Art* here predominates, and so boundless in her dominion, that it is impossible to offer any thing more than a mere adumbration—indeed we cannot even offer that.—The tasteful Walker, who is without peer on this side of the Atlantic, has attempted a rivalry of nature in his art*ful* productions—Flora here, in all the rifeness of this unexampled season, essays, and not vainly, to lure even those who are least sensible to her exhilarating charms. In short Niblo's—is Niblo's, and that, we presume, expresses all.

Thirdly, and *magnificently*, comes Castle Garden, led, though not accompanied, by a *Marsh.* Here art and nature combine to invite the invalid, or the gay Ennui. Here, the southern belle and beau may wander, while their wonted lassitude exudes, and catch the inspiriting breeze; which wafted from the broad Atlantic kisses the promontories, and revels in their vernal fragrance, imparting joy and vigor.

Thus faintly and briefly, have we described our three great resorts. To speak of Hoboken and its Elysian Fields, would be "to paint the lily." To speak of the Thatched Cottage Garden, Jersey city, would be equally unnecessary; but to speak of Brooklyn in its present blooming and flourishing state, would be but to perform an act of justice to those who are ignorant of its inviting promenades, and the trumpet tongue which in the rustling of every leaf, proclaims the onward march of a country without peer or parallel.

For the Traveller & Times.

A POET'S REQUEST.

Claude Sanguin, a French poet, who died at the close of the last century, having had his house consumed by lightning, sent the following ingenious *placet* to Louis XIV. on the occasion. The monarch at once felt the delicacy of the poet's verses, and the distress of his situation, and cheerfully ordered him the one thousand crowns, which the reader will find, was the object of his demand.

To engage in your matters belongs not to me,
This, Sire, inexcusable freedom would be;
But yet, when reviewing my miseries past,
Of your majesty's income the total I cast.
All counted (I've still the remembrance quite clear),
Your revenue's *one hundred millions a year.*
Hence, *one hundred thousand per day in your power,*
Divided, brings *four thousand crowns to each hour,*
To answer the calls of my present distress,
Which lightning has caused in my country's recess,
May I be allow'd to request noble Sire,
Of *your* time *fifteen minutes*, before I expire.

TROTTING MATCH.

A great trotting match took place yesterday at the Hunting Park Course, near this city. Five horses were entered. It was two mile and repeat. The horses were Sally Miller, Dread, Jerry, Top Gallant and Sweetbriar.

The purse was won by Sally Miller in two heats.—The first heat 5m. 23 sec.—second do. 5m 20 sec.—*Phil. Gaz.*

CHAPTER ON NOSES.

OR SPURZHEIM REFUTED (?)

Time out of mind the nose (poetically called the *scenter*,) has been considered a useful, nay, an almost indispensible ornament to the face, more especially if the proprietor of the said face be any way addicted to snuff taking. But for all this a nose, as the song says, should not look like a snout, or even an elephant's trunk, to which some, that we wot of, bear a strong affinity, and in order to prove this to the satisfaction of the world, we have undertaken to write the present chapter.

What we take to be a handsome, justly proportioned nose, should come down in a slant from the forehead, to the length of from two to three inches, but on no account to exceed three and an half, and terminate tolerably broad and high, so as to leave the nostrils as distinct and palpable, as the arches of a bridge. The surface should never be the ground work of more than two bumps, or rather undulating swells, for it is perfectly unnecessary to the formation of a well organized nose, to have it shaped like a shelf of rocks, or the back of a camel.

Noses may be placed in three distinct classes.—In the first place, your periwinkle nose, which comprehends all that are shaped like a crab apple, and stuck in the middle of the face, having no apparent connection with any other section of the countenance. These are generally to be found among revenue officers, land waiters, tithe proctors, and police men, and have sometimes even been known to ornament the physiognomy of a parson.

The next is your teapot nose. This takes in all such as are known by the familiar name of bottle noses, taper noses, and Belzebub conks. The shapes are as various as the dots of a Leopard, but they are generally Dutch built, independent looking articles, round and red at the top, and coming down to a rugged base, so broad, that it appears to compromise the whole countenance.

This class is generally confined to Colonels, Commodores, Bishops, Butchers, Hosts and Aldermen.

The third class is your nondescript nose, under which we may place, all such as have a top and bottom, but no middle, and all those that appear like ripe cherries, hanging from the forehead by a bit of red tape.—this genus belongs especially to drunken sailors.

The fourth is your Ethiopian or pancake nose.—This class is so generally known, that it requires no explanation.

No. 5, is your parrot or drooping nose. This genus is in much demand with the ladies from a supposition that the proprietors of them are of royal descent; however we can assure them this is all a hoax, for it has been proved on very respectable authority, that the first King had a nose belonging to the genus of the "teapot."

No. 6, is your "*razor nose.*" We include under this head your cobbler's awl, your sword fish, and your kites claw noses. Indeed the whole of this class bear a strong resemblance to some one of the foregoing articles, and are usually more like the shadow of noses than noses in reality. They are generally in the possession of Editors, Quacks, Lawyers, Curates, Musicians, and in short all those who are in the habit of drawing on their wits for a living.

No. 7, and last, is your natural or common place nose; however, it sometimes deservedly loses this appellation, for it would be extremely wrong, to call any nose, a natural nose, that traverses six inches of a gentleman's countenance. Such instances are termed ram-rod noses, but are placed in the seventh class. The common place nose is confined to no order of society.

Spurzheim has been altogether wrong in affirming that the bumps of discrimination lie in the top or back of the cranium; the truth is the nose is the great seat of intellect,—no,—we beg pardon, we mean it is the great window by which you can see into the seat of intellect, and judge of its nature accordingly.

To assist all such as choose to make this peculiarity of the "scenter" their study we will give some general elucidations, and so close our chapter.

The crab apple nose is the certain outward and visible sign of a sour disposition.

The "teapot" nose usually marks the open heart, and likewise that its possessor is rather given to brandy punch, roast beef and plumb pudding.

Your nondescript nose, is the evidence of an up and down sort of temperament, that's neither one thing or the other for five minutes together, but alternate shine or storm like the fag end of an April day.

The Pancake or Ethiopian is the indubitable manifestation of a mind as flat as itself.

The parrot or drooping nose, bespeaks a spice of sentimentality, dancing masters generally wear drooping noses.

Your razor nose at once leads you into all the secrets of the brain, that's behind it, which, in nearly every case, consists of such a congregation of law, poetry and politics, that the *nosologist* is generally left under the impression that its proprietor is a fool.

Your natural nose however is a downright poser, and we have been often as much puzzled in its study as Spurzheim may be supposed to have been, while contemplating a head without a *bump*, and at last, after many experiments, we are compelled to come to this conclusion, that it would be as difficult a task to see into a man's intellects through the medium of a natural nose, as if he had no nose at all.

EXTRAORDINARY ANECDOTE OF SQUIRRELS.

We have received a most interesting letter from one of our Virginia friends who recently left our Gotham and has returned to the old Dominion, impressed, as we hope all our visitors are, with a high opinion of our city and citizens. Of the fairer portion of them he says "your Ladies are—with very few exceptions—universally handsome,—much more so than in our other cities. We can assure our good friend that nothing will please us more than to find he fulfils the threat he makes for next fall to take *two to one.* We give an extract from the letter, in order that his most singular account of Squirrels may have the benefit of being told in his own words.

FARMVILLE, Va. May, 1833.

We have many wild Turkeys, Foxes, Hares and Squirrels in this neighborhood, and of the latter so many, that they often destroy whole fields of corn. A gentleman of my acquaintance told me an anecdote of the Squirrels, which happened a few years ago on his farm on James River. He had observed one morning while the river was very high, that many of the little rogues, after having feasted during the night in his cornfield, swimming back across the river, (a common practice of the Squirrel) were caught by a leg, dragged under water, there to be devoured at leisure, by pikes. Now there was a pile of shingles lying on the bank, to be sent down the river, and the next morning as the gentleman walked out again, he saw each Squirrel dragging a shingle in the water, jumped upon it, and paddling across the stream,—thus escaping the maws of the ferocious pike. Now, Sir, don't you call this wonderful sagacity? I would give you more, but have not time until the days have got their full growth, when you shall hear again from your

Most obed't Servant
G. J. K.

Mr. Wallack is playing at the Mobile Theatre; Forest at the New-Orleans.

THE FASHIONABLE ENTHUSIAST.

At the musical entertainments of *Lord Whisker* at his mansion in Grosvenor square, one of the fair auditors, a Miss P. was observed to be frequently in tears. The sensibility of this girl was noticed by his lordship who attributed it to the bewitching effect of the compositions, and with praiseworthy consideration he hastened to console her.

"Oh Lord! my lord, your lordship's strains are so heart-rending," exclaimed the sobbing lady.

"Nay, my dear creature, moderate this passion—a murrain seize my genius, if it distress you I will endeavor to mitigate my pathos, and veil the splendor of my talent. I know I am affecting—expression is my *forte.* But, oh! nature," exclaimed his lordship, looking up, "if I am endowed with these talents only to wring the heart of so fair a model of the perfections of her sex"——

"Forbear, my lord, to make any rash resolutions,—what would the western world lose if a pen of so ravishing a delicacy were permitted to rest.—I feel myself somewhat recovered now, and the second act of the opera may now proceed—but that tender passage—(*she attempts to sing it, but is overpowered by her feelings*)—I shall never get over it.

The noble composer walked about in despair, striking his forehead from time to time, and almost cursing the hour when he brought into the world so overpowering a genius. "In future," said he, mentally, "I see it will be necessary to have Sir Henry Halford in attendance, and a convenient infirmary fitted up."

The rest of the company bore the music pretty well, and the ladies were all bursting with envy at Miss P.'s lachrymal facilities, none of them being able to squeeze out a drop of brine.

"It is very surprising," exclaimed a good-humored dowager, "but the more cakes I swallow, & the more tea I drink, the less I am inclined to cry. One would like to gratify his lordship, and endeavor, as much as in one lay, to approve his power over the passions, and it must be confessed that if all the ladies present would draw out their handkerchiefs, and weep a little in unison, the effect would be good. But for my own part, I fear the attempt is vain, I feel always in such dreadful high spirits."

"What can be done, my dear friend?" said her neighbor, "his lordship will certainly think us the most callous-hearted of beings, if we sit with inflexible faces, while others are melted to the extremity of woe. I have it though—what think you of acupuncture as a remedy for sluggish sympathies, fortunately I have about me a convenient bodkin with which, if you like, I can slyly penetrate an inch or so into your ladyship's flesh."

"Kind creature!" returned the other, "I should be most happy to render you the same service,—but methinks this operation would be more likely to make us scream than weep, and his lordship will never forgive us if we should shriek in the *pianissimo.* He will never believe that he composes so finely that people cannot hear his compositions without shrieking."

* * * * * *

But hark! the second act has commenced. More pathos and Miss P., I perceive, as bad as ever. See! she has dropped her handkerchief, and something rolls out upon the floor. Some charm for weeping, I dare say. (*To the footman.*) Pick it up, and see what it is."

"Please your ladyship," said the man, "it is much like the inside of a Spanish onion, as any thing I ever saw or tasted. (*Aside.*)—What a treat for a hungry beggar. O the wasteful profligacy of the rich!" "And so Miss P.," said his lordship, coming to the lady, "you have thought fit to reinforce my pathos with a Spanish onion, an approved receipt for the *larmoyant.* I own but one that I little expected *you* to employ."

"My lord," said the young lady, "are you so ungenerous as to reproach me with the means I took to give you satisfaction? If this music had been played at Drury Lane or Covent Garden it would have been hissed. A composer cannot trust the words of his own friends in his own drawing-room—a surer test was necessary. I could not weep, but a kind vegetable granted what nature denied."

"You might have kept the secret a little closer," said the discontented composer.

FROM THE HUNDRED MERRY TALLS OF SHAKSPEARE.

Of hym that rode out of London and had his servaunt folowynge on foote.

There was a manne on a tyme that rode v. myle out of London, and had his servaunt folowynge after hym on foote, the whiche came so nere, that the horse strake hym a great stroke vpon the thye.—The servaunte thynkynge to be reuenged, toke and threwe a great stone at the horse, and hytte his mayster on the raynes of the backe, who thought it had bene his horse. He within a whyle loked backe and chydde his servaunte because he came haltynge so farre behind: the servaunt answered: Sir your horse hath gyuen me suche a stroke vpon my thygh, that I can go no faster. Trewely said his mayster, the horse is a great kyckar, for lyke wyse with his hele right nowe he gaue me a great stroke vpon the raynes of my backe.

—

Of him that sought his asse and rode on his backe.

There was in the countrey of Florence an husbande man, that vsed to carye corne to the market vpon many lytell asses. On a tyme as he came home warde, bycause he was somewhat werye, to ease him selfe, he rode on one the strongest of them.—And as he rode dryuinge his asses before him, he counted them, and forgot the asse that he rode on; wherfore he thought still that he lacked one. Thus sore troubled in his mynde, he had his wyfe set vp his asses, and hastily rode agayne backe to the towne vi. myles of, to seke the asse, that he rode on. He asked of euery body that he met, if thy saw an asse stray alone. ... when he herde euery bodye saye they saw none suche, makynge great sorowe he retourned home agayne. At laste when he was alyghted his wyfe perceyued and shewedde hym playnlye, that the asse, that he rode on, was the same that he soughte and made suche sorowe fore.

—

Of hym that had his goose stole.

A man that had a goose stoole from hym, went and complayned to the curate, and desyred hym to do so moche as helpe that he had his goose agayn. The curate sayde he wolde. So on sonday the curate as though he wolde curse, went vp into the pulpit, and bade euery body syt downe; So when they were set, he said: why sit ye not downe? We be set al redy, quod they. Naye (quod the curate) he that dyd steale the goose, sitteth not, yes that I do, quod he. Sayeste thou that, quod the curate. I charge the on peyne of cursynge, to brynge the goose home agayn.

—

Of the Doctour that went with the Fouler to catch byrdes.

There was a doctour on a tyme, whiche desyred a fouler, that went to catche byrdes with an owle that he might go with hym. The byrder was content, and dressed hym with bowes, and set hym to his owle, and bade him say nothynge. When he saw the byrdes a lyght a pace, he sayde: There be many byrdes alyghted, drawe thy nettes: wherewith the byrdes flewe awaye. The byrder was very angry, and blamed him greatly for his speakynge. Than he promysed to holde his peace. When the byrder was in again, and many byrdes were alyghted, mayster doctour said in latyn: *Aves permultae adsunt*, wherwith the byrdes flewe away. The byrder came out ryghte angrye and sore displeased and sayde: that by his babylynge, he had twyse loste his pray. Why thynkest thou foole (quoth the doctour) that the byrdes do vnderstande latin? This doctour thought that the vnderstandynge, and not the noyse hadde feared awaye the byrdes.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—Wednesday, 20th ult a ewe, of the Down and Leicester breed, belonging to Mr Walker, of Islip, in this county, brought forth two fine lambs, and on the Friday morning following, the shepherd was surprised at finding two more lambs by the side of the same mother, all four likely to do well.—*Orford Herald.*

THE DRAMA

Park Theatre.

The Kembles have returned from their Boston trip, but have not as yet broken through the old routine of their plays.—Fazio, the Hunchback and Stranger have followed in the old accustomed order and been received with their usual welcome. Though this want of novelty deprives us of a fresh theme, we cannot wonder at the little variety their performances present, when the repetition of the old plays continues to draw such full and admiring audiences. To the unmatched excellence of Bianca and Julia we fully and warmly subscribe, but the Mrs. Haller of Thursday Evening wanted all her matronly tenderness which was ill supplied by a hard dry tone that spoke any thing but true feeling.

A light Farce in one Act was produced for the first time on Thursday, called "Capt. Stevens," or the Poodle Collar. It has all the farcical qualities which such trifles need;—with no great pretensions to wit, the dialogue is light and agreeable,—the situations sufficiently ludicrous, and the characters fairly drawn and well contrasted. The hero of the story, as in most modern novels, has less to do and more to be talked about than any other in the piece. He is in debt, difficulty, and dunned,—when his friend Harry Splashton borrows of him a coat, the poodle collar on which seems quite as well known as the Roue to whom it belongs. The wearing of this borrowed garb plunges him into every imaginable difficulty,—a Bailiff takes him, as usual by the collar,—a dunning Tailor knows his own unpaid-for coat again, and abuses the wearer,—and by taking a card from its pocket, he is discarded by his love, turned out of the house by her Father, and laughed at by the servants as the notorious Captain Stevens.

Mr. Richings did as much for Capt. Stevens as the author enabled him,—he was gentlemanly, easy and perfect. Harry Splashton was extremely well acted by Mr. Mason, who kept up the life and frolic of the farce with much spirit and vivacity. Mr. Blakely had an excellently drawn character in Tom Stag, a laughing Bailiff,—one of the good humored Jailors who arrest a poor Devil with a chuckle, and clap him in the billows with a hearty grin;—every second phrase is chorussed with a laugh, and his victim entrapped with a roar of mirth. Mr. Blakely wants more raciness in his mirth,—a rich fat chuckle would *tell* much better than the old fashioned cachinnation, ha! ha! ha! With more variety thrown into it Mr. Blakely would play this part admirably. Mr. Rae had another laugher to act, which with great tact and good taste he drew in exact opposition to the other,—his silent laugh in Tan, at all his own jokes and rogueries, was in excellent keeping with the character and made a marked and prominent figure of a mere trifle,—the test of a good actor. Miss Rae was the young Lady of the story, and played her little laughing part too, in a light and pretty manner. Mrs. Vernon was the Chambermaid, and tho' she used no laughter, she produced much. Her confusion of Poets and Poetry was exceedingly whimsical, and her manner of quoting Hudibras out of Homer and attributing Don Juan to Pope, was naive and natural. The Farce was well received, and is a very light agreeable trifle for warm weather.

Mr. Hill took his Benefit on Wednesday, and had an excellent house to hear his Yankee stories. 'Tis a matter of regret that the Prize Comedy was not more fully successful, but his personal popularity remains as entire as before.

Bowery Theatre.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Tuthill returned to his old quarters at this House, after six months absence in Europe, and was welcomed by his old and warm friends with such enthusiastic shouts, that we are sure he must feel that wherever he was born, his home is here. Thalaba the Destroyer, continues to be played every night, and with great success.—The scenery is certainly very beautiful and effective, while the dresses are of unusual splendor. Miss Vincent still continues her popular representation of Julia.—Mrs. McClure played Lady Macbeth on Wednesday evening. The Banquet scene was given with much power and good taste, but her sleeping scene is unimaginative;—it lacks the subdued and quiet tone, both of the voice and manner, so essential to the appearance of sleep walking. We have great expectations of this lady, and we sincerely hope the power of example will not cause her to substitute a noisy declamation for that passion and feeling, which so beautifully pervade many parts of her acting.—for she has unfortunately some about her who would be twice as good actors, had they only half as strong voices. Passages of such tenderness as those of Macduff—"what, all my little ones?" and "for *my* sake fell slaughter on them,"—are allotted to a stentorian shout, that would rouse even the drowsy Court of Laputa.

MAXIMS.

It requires no small degree of ability to know when to conceal it.

Few men are able to know all the ill they do.

The accent of a man's native country is as strongly impressed on his mind, as on his tongue.

Men may boast of their great actions; but they are oftener the effect of chance, than of design.

We should often be ashamed of our best actions, if the world were witness to the motives which produce them.

There is nothing of which we are so liberal as of advice.

Avarice is more opposite to economy than liberality.

The desire of being praised or admired, is commonly the true reason of our confidence.

We all bear the misfortunes of others with an heroic constancy.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt.

Those who are themselves incapable of great crimes, are not ready to suspect others of them.

Cunning and treachery proceed from want of capacity.

He who lives without folly is not so wise as he imagines.

REMARKABLE PRESERVATION.—Captain Chester of the whaling ship Ann Maria, of this place, on her late voyage round the Last Cape, met with the following adventure.—One of his boats having fastened to a whale, as is customary, a second boat, in which was Capt. Chester, approached and drove a second dart into the monster. In his rage and agony, the whale rushed with great rapidity through the water, when the rope attached to the harpoon caught Capt. Chester round his leg, above the ancle, and drew him overboard. At this critical moment he seized a knife, sticking in the gunwale of the boat, and thus armed, was drawn under the water. The rope soon made a turn round his body. In this situation, moving rapidly down, he first cut that part of the rope around his body, then cut the rope fastened to his leg. Being thus relieved, he rose to the top of the water and raised his hand, grasping the knife. Some distance from the boat he was discovered by the crew, who hastened to his rescue, and took him on board, almost exhausted. He was drawn down about thirty fathoms. The Captain is now well, and preparing for another voyage, nothing daunted by his adventure.—*New London Gaz.*

Unexampled Despatch.—The steamboat mail from New York, brought by the Providence and pilot line of stages, arrived here yesterday in *seventeen hours and forty minutes.*—The shortest passage ever made between the two cities.

NEW-YORK TRAVELL

Foreign Intelligence.

The Whig ministry of England is every day becoming more unpopular. In Ireland, affairs have nearly reached their climax of misery. The Lord Lieutenant has issued a proclamation declaring Kilkenny both city and county in a state of insubordination, and Daniel O'Connell has made an appeal to the people on their present condition, in a very elegant, bold and lengthy paper. He has also addressed a stormy one to Counsellor Barrett, which, in order to share the determination and principles of this great man, in a yet more powerful light, we copy.

There is nothing of very great importance from France.

The Belgians are complaining of the insufficiency of the support of the English and French fleets in blockading the Dutch ports. The bold King of Holland is as determined and courageous as ever, and the subjects of Leopold are evidently placed in a state of serious difficulty.

In Portugal, Pedro has gained some advantages, but it is difficult as yet to guess what may be the result of this protracted puny war.

There are some interesting papers from Turkey. We extract a very late letter from Smyrna, from the Baltimore American.

London, April 8.—*The Courrier Belge* of Friday contains the following article:—

"We are able to give, as coming from the best authorities, the means employed by the Cabinet of the Hague to obtain the recall of the blockading squadrons which were off Helvoetsluys a fortnight ago.

The recall is now certain, for both the English and the French Admirals are absent on leave. The Dutch Government, immediately on the appearance of the squadrons, sent to London a special dispatch to Lord Palmerston. It is stated that the King of Holland was resolved to order his army into Belgium if the squadrons did not withdraw.—Thus the dispatch anticipated the threat that might be made of a new expedition of the French army into Belgium to repel this measure. The French army will enter, and the Dutch will retire before it; but as soon as the French army retreats one step the Prince of Orange will enter Belgium again, and soon thus the French will be obliged to remain in Belgium some indefinite time, which will, doubtless, not be agreeable to the English and Germans. The proof that this was no bad expedient is that it has succeeded, and the squadrons have retired; and, in fact, with the system adopted by the Great Powers since the month of November last, the method was infallible. The Belgian army is forbidden to fight. The French are forbidden, when they enter Belgium, even to pass the Dutch frontier. Acting on these new data, it is evident King William could not run any risk by the means which he declared himself resolved to employ to cause the indefinite occupation of Belgium, and this occupation was calculated greatly to embarrass the English Ministry. It has naturally preferred yielding to the menace of King William, and transferring the blockade into a show of some ships of the second class, sailing from Deal, and returning every day, without Admiral, and without instructions. It is to be observed that the same means may be employed by King William whenever he thinks proper. He remains, in fact, master of the resolutions of France and England. Is not this a powerful reason for Belgium to disengage itself from the bonds in which it is held by two powers, which are themselves by threats on the part of Holland so infallible as those we have just mentioned?"

O'CONNELL'S LETTER TO COUNSELLOR BARRETT.

LONDON 14, Albemarle-street, Wednesday.

My Dear Barrett—The die is cast. We are slaves. Once more injustice has been committed towards Ireland. Let us now struggle for the double repeal.

First—Of this new Algerine Act.

Second—Of that Union which alone caused this Act to be passed.

I feel the awful duty imposed on me by the Volunteers. I will endeavor to perform it honestly, at least, if not well.

Announce to the people of Ireland that I intend on every Monday, whilst the Algerine act continues, to publish a letter to them in the *Pilot.* I will, please God, begin on Monday next.

I mean to take up in detail the necessary agitation in each county in Ireland. Our enemies shall not triumph over the people, nor put down the popular sentiment. We will still agitate within the law, and without either moral guilt or legal offence.

Call on the people to be quiet; to bear with patience this new indignity. Let them hope for better days, and better days must soon arrive.

Give a caution to the atrocious Whitefeet. They have played the game which the enemies of Ireland wished them to play. The execration of every good or honest man is upon their crimes. The vengeance of God will, sooner or later, be visited upon their wickedness.

How sincerely ought we not to detest the vilest of the vile Whitefeet—the last and worst of those villainous miscreants who have given strength to the enemies, and weakened the friends of Ireland.

But still I do not despair of my country. No.—Even in the crimes which are committed against her, there arises a hope that these crimes will accelerate their own punishment, and create thereby a state of things which will insure the speedy restoration of our national and constitutional independence.

Believe me to be, very faithfully yours,
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

GERMANY.

Frankfort, April 2.—The King of Wurtemburg, like the electoral Prince of Hesse-Cassel, has issued a manifesto dated March 29, in which the reasons for the dissolution of the Chambers are stated.

TURKEY.

Vienna, March 20.—The Constantinople mail of the 11th has arrived here, and though the letters are not all delivered, we learn that the city is indeed tranquil, but that considerable fermentation exists among the lower orders, which threatens the public safety, unless the Sultan has at his disposal a military force on which he can implicitly depend.

There are about 15,000 Turkish troops in the capital and environs, but their spirit is so bad that they would be more likely to promote disorders than to check them. It is therefore supposed that the Russian fleet which received reinforcements on the 15th of March, will not leave the Bosphorus, or at all events, will retire to a short distance only, in order to be able, if necessary, to return quietly to save the Sultan and his capital from destruction. The reinforcements above spoken of are said to consist of some frigates, 6000 troops, and 20 pieces of cannon. Two divisions of infantry in the principalities have approached the Danube to be at the disposal of the Porte. With all this it is not easy to see how the Sultan is to extricate himself from his difficulties; for though nobody can deny the good intentions of the Emperor of Russia in hastening to assist the Port without any artful views, yet every body is sensible that the Sultan has alienated the hearts of his Mahometan subjects by his eagerness for innovation.

VERY LATE FROM SMYRNA.

The fast sailing brig James Ramsay, Capt. Gumby, arrived at this port on Saturday, in the remarkably short run of only forty-one days from Smyrna, whence she sailed on the 7th April. Her passage from off Gibraltar to this port was made in twenty-two days. The accounts from Smyrna by this arrival are one month later than before received. The authority of the Turkish government—which, it will be recollected, was for a short time suspended in consequence of the presence of an Egyptian armed force—was now regularly maintained at Smyrna; and peace between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt, was confidently looked for, through the intervention of the allied powers. This opinion is corroborated by the following extracts of letters from the best informed sources:—

Smyrna, April 6.—"We were waiting with great anxiety for further advices from Constantinople.—Peace must be near at hand—at least every thing concurs in inducing this belief."

Extract of another letter, same date.

"Our last advices from Constantinople, to 20th ult., give hope that the great exertions making by the Ambassadors there will very soon result in a peace. When this desirable event takes place, we shall no doubt have a very animated business here."

Just previous to the sailing of the James Ramsay, it was reported the Russians had entered Constantinople.—*Balt. Am.*

PORTUGAL.

LATEST FROM OPORTO.

From the Hampshire Telegraph.

The Manlius transport arrived this morning (Saturday) from off Oporto, which place she left on Monday afternoon, having landed 279 men and several officers. The St. George, at the same time, landed 400, and the Lord Wellington a great many bullocks, with a large quantity of provisions; in fact, on the night of the 25th, about 30 sail of vessels landed all their cargoes. Several officers of Pedro's army came off to the Manlius; they were all in high spirits, and described every thing as going on well for the Queen's cause. Money to some means had reached Sartorius, with which he had been able to pay the Constitution and Portuguese corvettes, and the Villa Flor brig, and these three vessels were cruising off Oporto. A further supply of money was sent on the 28th from Oporto, in the London merchant steamer, for the fleet and Sartorius, with all his ships, was hourly expected at Oporto when the Manlius came away. Pedro now masters 5,000 English and 7,000 French troops, and his whole force was stated by the officers as not less than 22,000 men. There had been no fighting in any force since the 24th, though skirmishing was hourly going on, and the Miguelites were incessantly firing on the castle of the Fez, which is a bomb-proof fortress; in one day the Pedroites picked up 179 balls in the castle yard, and Pedro is largely supplied with shot in this way by his opponents.

The Seaflower cutter, Lieut. Morgan, arrived yesterday (Friday) from Lisbon and Oporto, having landed her mail at Falmouth on Thursday. She left Admiral Parker on the 29th, but was obliged to anchor within the bar, which she crossed on the evening of the 30th, and on the morning of the 31st she was off Oporto, and communicated by signal only with the Druid frigate. Some firing of great guns and musketry was then heard, the nature of which could not be judged. All the vessels that had carried out supplies for Don Pedro had succeeded in landing their reinforcements of men and provisions, and the vessels had all returned to England. Sartorius was still at Vigo. A small squadron of two French 80 gun ships and two large frigates, passed Lisbon for the Mediterranean on the 30th.

The following is an extract of a letter we have received, dated Lisbon, March 29:—"Our monotony was a good deal relieved this afternoon by the arrival of Don Carlos and Don Sebastian, with his Princess from Madrid; they came down the Tagus in a splendid barge, rowed by 100 men, and were saluted by the Portuguese fleet, and all the French and English men of war; the latter ships manned yards as the Royal party passed them, it having been previously understood that this compliment was to be paid to the Spanish flag only. Had any Portuguese standard been flying, the French and English ships would not have saluted. From the best information we can collect, there is no doubt but that Don Pedro will eventually succeed. He has had a difficult part to play, and has performed it well; he has been blamed for not having made sorties, and for not having endeavored to get to Lisbon, but the fact is, he has done much better, and has played a surer game. In Oporto he is safe; he may be annoyed, but he cannot be beaten out; while, on the contrary, had he advanced he might have been vanquished, and have had no place of retreat; he landed with less than 7,000 men, and has now 17,000 well disciplined soldiers, while, on the contrary, Don Miguel's 40,000 men, with which he originally environed Oporto, is diminished down to 25,000, of whom only 8,000 are regular soldiers; the remainder are guerillas and militia, and are very sickly, and badly clothed, to remedy which latter, the inhabitants of this city are called on to furnish shirts and other apparel. The official account of an attack made by the Miguelites on a Pedroite battery on the 24th is just published, in which, of course, the Miguelites claim the victory; and, in fact, they did succeed, having completely destroyed the battery, but at a loss which is very carefully concealed in the statements. I know that the Miguelites lost 500 men in that affair, and the loss to the Pedroites did not exceed 200 men. Don Miguel's fleet is now ready for sea; it looks in very good order, and consists of one 74, one 44, three 26 gun corvettes, and three brigs.

GREECE.

London, April 3.—Accounts have been received from Greece this morning to the 4th March, by which we learn that nothing can be proceeding more satisfactorily than both the labors of the Regency and the manifestation of satisfaction on the part of the people generally. The two chiefs Colocotroni and Tzavelias, from whose previous influence and marked ascendancy more was to be apprehended, if an inimical disposition had continued to exist, than from any one else, had both given in their complete adhesion, and every thing was in the best train possible. It is also pleasant to learn that, far from taking any advantage of the enthusiasm of the moment to form a close government, the Regency was anxious to make one as genuinely open and constitutional as the Greek social state will admit. It appears that our resident, Mr. Dawkins, newly accredited with the power of a minister, was the first representative of a leading power that congratulated King Otho on his accession, who appeared highly gratified at the circumstance. Nothing can be more cordial than the professions of esteem both from the people and government to the British nation, and their pleasure at the appearance of any of our ships of war on their coast is excessive.

Trieste, March 26.—The Ionian brig Telemachus, arrived here in eleven days from Corfu, and brought intelligence from Greece. The Greek Regency has given to the heads of the several departments of the administration the title of Chancellor.

The chancellor of the War Department has sent orders to commanders of irregular troops to allow them to return home until the organization of the army. Part of the French troops are said to have already sailed for Toulon. On the 23d Feb. the wealthy inhabitants of Nauplia gave a splendid ball to King Otho.

Syria, March 9.—Bavarian commissioners have arrived here to organise on a new system, the Government, the provinces, and the sanitary regulations. The French are said to have embarked in their own ships at Napoli to go to Navarin, and we are assured that perfect tranquillity prevails at Napoli and in the environs.

Accounts from Greece to the 13th of March, received at Corfu, are equally favorable. They declare that the greatest tranquillity and order prevail in the new kingdom. The French, however, are said not to have yet embarked.—*Allegemeine Zeitung, April 6.*

A GALLANT FIGHT

BETWEEN A BULL AND A RAM.

On the morning of the 22d inst. as ———, of Buckingham township, was feeding his cattle in the barn yard, a large four year old *bull* and *ram* came in collision as each was attempting to possess a straggling lock of hay. The latter perceiving his expected morsel about to be swallowed by his adversary, drew back to the distance of fifteen or twenty feet, and with a well directed stroke which sounded like a mall, almost prostrated the mighty quadruped. The blow was near being repeated, when the bull retreated, and was pursued by the ram round and round the enclosure, while the head and horns of Aries came bang against the sides and rear of Taurus, with such oft-repeated knocks, that he roared vehemently. At last, coming up to a five rail post fence, he cleared the arena and made down an adjoining lane muttering imprecations at every jump. His pursuer, steady to his purpose, ran under the bar raised some feet from the ground and soon came up with his enraged and affrighted antagonist—the head of the ram still approaching, with the precision of an engineer, the unprotected part of the *foe*; while every shot of the assailant evidently moved on the bulwark, and increased its velocity in open space. Having arrived at the boundary of the course, both suddenly wheeled, and with the speed of race horses, came full in view of the farm house—Taurus bellowing with rage and fright, and Aries giving him a full salute at the distance of about every twenty yards. Running one eighth of a mile, brought them to a fence straight across the course. Here the bull, exhausted and panting for breath, with his tongue extended, once more put himself in attitude for battle.—His antagonist was instantly to meet him, but being the more exhausted of the two, and the bull being driven to desperation, with phrenzied force now became the assailant, and with one tremendous thrust, planted one of his horns, the whole length, in the side of his adversary, just behind his shoulder. These terrible pushes were several times repeated, and the brave but unfortunate animal expired instantly. Having slain his enemy, he stood gazing at him for some moments with "dread concern," lest he should rise again; and when the farmer had reached the spot, he found the victor still gazing at his fellow enemy, and unwilling to be driven from the scene of action. The ram was a noble animal of the kind—he had been more than once attacked by dogs, but owing to his courage (as is supposed) escaped without material injury. At the age of one year and three months, he sheared 6 1-4 lbs. of wool.

An obscure Correspondent.—In the course of an examination, which took place a short time ago at one of the police offices, mention having been made of a letter, the Magistrate asked if the communication was not anonymous. "Oh, yes!" replied the witness, "it was—*very* anonymous, your Worship."

THE ME...

Near the town of W... O'Reilly, the fisherman, ... with the Mermaid was th... miles round. I had heard ... ful occurrence, that I wa... curiosity by hearing Denn... the first fine morning I se... paying him a visit. ... [column cut off at page edge]

TRENTO...

Sir,—In the notice of t... that I have accidentally ... of the last day, and conc... owner of the winning ho... will oblige me by insertin... With respe...

Trenton, May 20th, 18...
EAGLE COURSE...
Mr. Badger's Sally An... old, by Jno. Richa... Fighter—
Mr. J. H. Vanmete... years old by Tormen...
Mr. J. H. Holmes' M... years old, by Jno. Ri... venge,
1st Heat—Sally And... Richards next, and Temp... hand. On the 3d quarte... up, and Tempest very la... kept it throughout, beatin... length.
2d Heat—The mare w... and Tempest got off wel... ly had the foot, and won...
Note.—In the account ... the 2d heat was omitted ... severest running and don... heat in the race. Mr. ... winning the 2d heat in 5...

The Lexington (Ky... tion, in that place, of a ... about nineteen years of ... of the greatest natural ... lady has neither hands ... seen the least appearan... leg and foot complete, ... toes being only *four* in ... has but one joint (th... about half the length of ... it (like the other) only ... one inch high, weigh... session of all her m... ry fluently on any sub... engaging in convers... sews, knits, paints, ... watch papers, &c., an... her left foot.

Melancholy Acciden... four young lads, was ... nesday afternoon. T... in an exhausted state, ... late Capt. Jacob Tab... youth, about 17 year... dog which was in the ... his shoulders and pr... afloat.

...MILY JOURNAL.

THE FASHIONABLE ENTHUSIAST.

At the musical entertainments of *Lord Whisker* at his mansion in Grosvenor square, one of the fair auditors, a Miss P. was observed to be frequently in tears. The sensibility of this girl was noticed by his lordship, who attributed it to the bewitching effect of the compositions, and with praiseworthy consideration he hastened to console her.

"Oh Lord," my lord, your lordship's strains are so heart rending," exclaimed the sobbing lady.

"Nay, my dear creature, moderate this passion—a murrain seize my genius, if it distress you. I will endeavor to mitigate my pathos, and veil the splendor of my talent. I know I am affecting—expression is my *forte*. But, oh nature," exclaimed his lordship, looking up, "if I am endowed with these talents only to wring the heart of so fair a model of the perfections of her sex"——

"Forbear, my lord, to make any rash resolutions,—what would the western world lose if a pen of so ravishing a delicacy were permitted to rest.—I feel myself somewhat recovered now, and the second act of the opera may now proceed—but that tender passage—*she attempts to sing it, but is overpowered by her feelings.*)—I shall never get over it."

The noble composer walked about in despair, striking his forehead from time to time, and almost cursing the hour when he brought into the world so overpowering a genius. "In future," said he, mentally, "I see it will be necessary to have Sir Henry Halford in attendance, and a convenient infirmary fitted up."

The rest of the company bore the music pretty well, and the ladies were all bursting with envy at Miss P.'s lachrymal facilities, none of them being able to squeeze out a drop of brine.

"It is very surprising," exclaimed a good-humored dowager, "but the more cakes I swallow, & the more tea I drink, the less I am inclined to cry. One would like to gratify his lordship, and endeavor, as much as in one lay, to approve his power over the passions, and it must be confessed that if all the ladies present would draw out their handkerchiefs, and weep a little in unison, the effect would be good. But for my own part, I fear the attempt is vain. I feel always in such dreadful high spirits."

"What can be done, my dear friend?" said her neighbor, "his lordship will certainly think us the most callous-hearted of beings, if we sit with inflexible faces, while others are melted to the extremity of woe. I have it though—what think you of acupuncture as a remedy for sluggish sympathies, fortunately I have about me a convenient bodkin with which, if you like, I can slyly penetrate an inch or so into your ladyship's flesh."

"Kind creature!" returned the other, "I should be most happy to render you the same service,—but methinks this operation would be more likely to make us scream than weep, and his lordship will never forgive us if we should shriek in the *pianissimo*. He will never believe that he composes so finely that people cannot hear his compositions without shrieking."

* * * * * *

But hark! the second act has commenced. More pathos and Miss P. I perceive, as bad as ever. See! she has dropped her handkerchief, and something rolls out upon the floor. Some charm for weeping, I dare say. (*To the footman.*) Pick it up, and see what it is."

"Please your ladyship," said the man, "it is much like the inside of a Spanish onion, as any thing I ever saw or tasted. (*Aside.*)—What a treat for a hungry beggar. O the wasteful prodigacy of the rich." "And so Miss P.," said his lordship, coming to the lady, "you have thought fit to reinforce my pathos with a Spanish onion, an approved receipt for the *lacrymant*. I own; but one that I little expected *you* to employ."

"My lord," said the young lady, "are you so ungenerous as to reproach me with the means I took to give you satisfaction? If this music had been played at Drury Lane or Covent Garden it would have been hissed. A composer cannot trust the words of his own friends in his own drawing-room—a surer test was necessary. I could not weep, but a kind vegetable granted what nature denied."

"You might have kept the secret a little closer," said the discontented composer.

FROM THE HUNDRED MERRY TALES OF SHAKSPEARE.

Of hym that rode out of London and had his servaunt folowynge on foote.

There was a manne on a tyme that rode a hyde out of London, and had his seruaunt folowynge after hym on foote, the whiche came so nere, that the horse strake hym a great stroke vpon the thye.— The seruaunte thynkynge to be reuenged, toke and threwe a great stone at the horse, and hytte his mayster on the raynes of the backe, who thought it had bene his horse. He within a whyle loked backe and chydde his seruaunte because he came nothynge so farre behind: the seruaunt answered: Sir, your horse hath gyuen me suche a stroke vpon my thygh, that I can go no faster. Trewely said his mayster, the horse is a great kyckar, for lyke wyse with his hele right nowe he gaue me a great stroke vpon the raynes of my backe.

Of hym that sought his asse and rode on his backe.

There was in the countrey of Florence an husbande man, that vsed to carye corne to the market vpon many lytell asses. On a time as he came home warde, because he was somewhat werye, to ease hym selfe, he rode on one the strongest of them.— And as he rode dryuinge his asses before him, he counted them, and forgot the asse that he rode on; wherfore he thought still that he lacked one. Thus sore troubled in his mynde, he bad his wyfe set vp his asses; and hastily rode agayne backe to the towne six myles of, to seke the asse that he rode on. He asked of euery body that he met, if the saw an asse stray [illegible] ... At laste whan he was dyghted his wyfe perceyued, and shewedde hym playnlye, that the asse, that he rode on, was the same that he sought.

Of hym that had his goose stole.

A man that had a goose stole from hym, went unto the curate and desyred hym to [illegible] ...

Of the Doctour that went at night the Fowler to catch Byrdes.

There was a Doctour on a tyme [illegible] ...

Extraordinary Fecundity.—Wednesday, 29th ult. a ewe of the Down and Leicester breed, belonging to Mr. Walker, of Islip, in this county, brought forth two fine lambs, and on the Friday morning following, the shepherd was surprised at finding two more lambs by the side of the same mother, all four likely to do well.—*Oxford Herald.*

THE DRAMA

Park Theatre.

The Kembles have returned from their Boston trip, but have not as yet broken through the old routine of their plays—Fazio, the Hunchback and Stranger have followed in the old accustomed order, and been received with their usual welcome. Though this want of novelty deprives us of a fresh theme, we cannot wonder at the little variety their performances present, when the repetition of the old plays continues to draw such full and admiring audiences. To the unmatched excellence of Bianca and Julia we fully and warmly subscribe, but the Mrs. Haller of Thursday Evening wanted all her motherly tenderness which was all supplied by a hard dry tone that spoke any thing but true feeling.

A light Farce in one Act was produced for the first time on Thursday, called "Capt. Stevens," or the Poodle Collar. It has all the farcical qualities which such trifles need:—with no great pretensions to wit, the dialogue is light and agreeable,—the situations sufficiently ludicrous, and the characters fairly drawn and well contrasted. The hero of the story, as in most modern novels, has less to do and more to be talked about than any other in the piece. He is in debt, difficulty, and dunned,—when his friend Harry Splashton borrows of him a coat, the poodle collar on which seems quite as well known as the Rose to whom it belongs. The wearing of this borrowed garb plunges him into every imaginable difficulty,—a Bailiff takes him, as usual by the collar,—a dunning Tailor knows his own unpaid-for coat again, and abuses the wearer,—and by taking a card from its pocket, he is discarded by his love, turned out of the house by her Father, and laughed at by the servants as the notorious Captain Stevens.

Mr. Richings did as much for Capt. Stevens as the author enabled him,—he was gentlemanly, easy, and perfect. Harry Splashton was extremely well acted by Mr. Mason, who kept up the life and frolic of the farce with much spirit and vivacity. Mr. Blakely had an excellently drawn character in Tom Stag, a laughing Bailiff,—one of the good humored Jubus who arrest a poor Devil with a chuckle, and clap him in the bilbows with a hearty grin:—every second phrase is chorussed with a laugh, and his victim entrapped with a roar of mirth. Mr. Blakely wants more raciness in his mirth,—a rich fat chuckle would *tell* much better than the old fashioned cachinnation, ha! ha! ha! With more variety thrown into it Mr. Blakely would play this part admirably. Mr. Rae had another laugher to act, which with great tact and good taste he drew in exact opposition to the other,—his silent laugh in Tan, at all his own jokes and rogueries, was in excellent keeping with the character and made a marked and prominent figure of a mere trifle,—the test of a good actor. Miss Rae was the young Lady of the story, and played her little laughing part too, in a light and pretty manner. Mrs. Vernon was the Chambermaid, and tho' she used no laughter, she produced much. Her confusion of Poets and Poetry was exceedingly whimsical, and her manner of quoting Hudibras out of Homer and attributing Don Juan to Pope, was naive and natural. The Farce was well received, and is a very light agreeable trifle for warm weather.

Mr. Hill took his Benefit on Wednesday, and had an excellent house to hear his Yankee stories. 'Tis a matter of regret that the Prize Comedy was not more fully succesful, but his personal popularity remains as entire as before.

Bowery Theatre.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Tathill returned to his old quarters at this House, after six months absence in Europe, and was welcomed by his old and warm friends with such enthusiastic shouts, that we are sure he must feel that wherever he was born, his home is here. Thalaba the Destroyer, continues to be played every night, and with great success.— The scenery is certainly very beautiful and effective, while the dresses are of unusual splendor. Miss Vincent still continues her popular representation of Julia.—Mrs. McClure played Lady Macbeth on Wednesday evening. The Banquet scene was given with much power and good taste, but her sleeping scene is unimaginative:—it lacks the subdued and quiet tone, both of the voice and manner, so essential to the appearance of sleep walking. We have great expectations of this lady, and we sincerely hope the power of example will not cause her to substitute a noisy declamation for that passion and feeling, which so beautifully pervade many parts of her acting,—for she has unfortunately some about her who would be twice as good actors, had they only half as strong voices. Passages of such tenderness as those of Macduff—"what, all my little ones?" and "for my sake fell slaughter on them,"—are allotted to a stentorian shout, that would rouse even the drowsy Court of Laputa.

MAXIMS.

It requires no small degree of ability to know when to conceal it.

Few men are able to know all the ill they do.

The accent of a man's native country is as strongly impressed on his mind, as on his tongue.

Men may boast of their great actions; but they are oftener the effect of chance, than of design.

We should often be ashamed of our best actions, if the world were witness to the motives which produce them.

There is nothing of which we are so liberal as of advice.

Avarice is more opposite to economy than liberality.

The desire of being pitied or admired, is commonly the true reason of our confidence.

We all bear the misfortunes of others with an heroic constancy.

None but the contemptible are apprehensive of contempt.

Those who are themselves incapable of great crimes, are not ready to suspect others of them.

Cunning and treachery proceed from want of capacity.

He who lives without folly is not so wise as he imagines.

Remarkable Preservation.—Captain Chester of the whaling ship Ann Maria, of this place, on her late voyage round the East Cape, met with the following adventure.—One of his boats having fastened to a whale, as is customary, a second boat, in which was Capt. Chester, approached and drove a second dart into the monster. In his rage and agony, the whale rushed with great rapidity through the water, when the rope attached to the harpoon caught Capt. Chester round his leg, above the ankle, and drew him overboard. At this critical moment he seized a knife, sticking in the gunwale of the boat, and thus armed, was drawn under the water. The rope soon made a turn round his body. In this situation, moving rapidly down, he first cut that part of the rope around his body, then cut at the rope fastened to his leg. Being thus relieved he arose to the top of the water and raised his hand grasping the knife. Some distance from the boat he was discovered by the crew, who hastened to his rescue, and took him on board, almost exhausted. He was drawn down about thirty fathoms. The Captain is now well, and preparing for another voyage, nothing daunted by his adventure.—*New London Gaz.*

Unexampled Despatch.—The steamboat mail from New York, brought by the Providence and post line of stages, arrived here yesterday in *seventeen hours and forty minutes*.—The shortest passage ever made between the two cities.

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

Foreign Intelligence.

The Whig ministry of England is every day becoming more unpopular. In Ireland, affairs have nearly reached their climax of misery. The Lord Lieutenant has issued a proclamation declaring Kilkenny both city and county in a state of insubordination, and Daniel O'Connell has made an appeal to the people on their present condition, in a very elegant, bold and lengthy paper. He has also addressed a shorter one to Counsellor Barrett, which, in order to share the determination and principles of this great man, in a yet more powerful light, we copy.

There is nothing of very great importance from France.

The Belgians are complaining of the insufficiency of the support of the English and French fleets in blockading the Dutch ports. The bold King of Holland is as determined and courageous as ever, and the subjects of Leopold are evidently placed in a state of serious difficulty.

In Portugal, Pedro has gained some advantages, but it is difficult as yet to guess what may be the result of this protracted puny war.

There are some interesting papers from Turkey. We extract a very late letter from Smyrna, from the Baltimore American.

London, April 8.—The *Courrier Belge* of Friday contains the following article:—

"We are able to give, as coming from the best authorities, the means employed by the Cabinet of the Hague to obtain the recall of the blockading squadrons which were off Helvoetsluys a fortnight ago.

The recall is now certain, for both the English and the French Admirals are absent on leave. The Dutch Government, immediately on the appearance of the squadrons, sent to London a special dispatch to Lord Palmerston. It is stated that the King of Holland was resolved to order his army into Belgium if the squadrons did not withdraw.— Thus the dispatch anticipated the threat that might be made of a new expedition of the French army into Belgium to repel this measure. The French army will enter, and the Dutch will retire before it; but as soon as the French army retreats one step the Prince of Orange will enter Belgium again, and soon thus the French will be obliged to remain in Belgium some indefinite time, which will, doubtless, not be agreeable to the English and Germans. The proof that this was no bad expedient is that it has succeeded, and the squadrons have retired; and, in fact, with the system adopted by the Great Powers since the month of November last, the method was infallible. The Belgian army is forbidden to fight. The French are forbidden, when they enter Belgium, even to pass the Dutch frontier. Acting on these new data, it is evident King William could not run any risk by the means which he declared himself resolved to employ to cause the indefinite occupation of Belgium, and this occupation was calculated greatly to embarrass the English Ministry. It has naturally preferred yielding to the menace of King William, and transferring the blockade into a show of some ships of the second class, sailing from Deal, and returning every day, without Admiral, and without instructions. It is to be observed that the same means may be employed by King William whenever he thinks proper. He remains, in fact, master of the resolutions of France and England. Is not this a powerful reason for Belgium to disengage itself from the bonds in which it is held by two powers, which are themselves by threats on the part of Holland so infallible as those we have just mentioned?"

O'CONNELL'S LETTER TO COUNSELLOR BARRETT.

London 14, Albemarle-street, Wednesday.

My Dear Barrett.—The die is cast. We are slaves. Once more injustice has been committed towards Ireland. Let us now struggle for the double repeal.

First—Of this new Algerine Act.

Second—Of that Union which alone caused this Act to be passed.

I feel the awful duty imposed on me by the Volunteers. I will endeavor to perform it honestly, at least, if not well.

Announce to the people of Ireland that I intend on every Monday, whilst the Algerine act continues, to publish a letter to them in the *Pilot*. I will, please God, begin on Monday next.

I mean to take up in detail the necessary agitation in each county in Ireland. Our enemies shall not triumph over the people, nor put down the popular sentiment. We will still agitate within the law, and without either moral guilt or legal offence.

Call on the people to be quiet; to bear with patience this new indignity. Let them hope for better days, and better days must soon arrive.

Give a caution to the atrocious Whitefeet. They have played the game which the enemies of Ireland wished them to play. The execration of every good or honest man is upon their crimes. The vengeance of God will, sooner or later, be visited upon their wickedness.

How sincerely ought we not to detest the vilest of the vile Whitefeet—the last and worst of those villanous miscreants who have given strength to the enemies, and weakened the friends of Ireland.

But still I do not despair of my country. No.— Even in the crimes which are committed against her, there arises a hope that these crimes will accelerate their own punishment, and create thereby a state of things which will insure the speedy restoration of our national and constitutional independence.

Believe me to be, very faithfully yours,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

GERMANY.

Frankfort, April 2.—The King of Wurtemburg, like the electoral Prince of Hesse-Cassel, has issued a manifesto dated March 29, in which the reasons for the dissolution of the Chambers are stated.

TURKEY.

Vienna, March 20.—The Constantinople mail of the 11th has arrived here, and though the letters are not all delivered, we learn that the city is indeed tranquil, but that considerable fermentation exists among the lower orders, which threatens the public safety, unless the Sultan has at his disposal a military force on which he can implicitly depend.

There are about 15,000 Turkish troops in the capital and environs, but their spirit is so bad that they would be more likely to promote disorders than to check them. It is therefore supposed that the Russian fleet which received reinforcements on the 15th of March, will not leave the Bosphorus, or at all events, will retire to a short distance only, in order to be able, if necessary, to return quietly to save the Sultan and his capital from destruction. The reinforcements above spoken of are said to consist of some frigates, 6000 troops, and 20 pieces of cannon. Two divisions of infantry in the principalities have approached the Danube to be at the disposal of the Porte. With all this it is not easy to see how the Sultan is to extricate himself from his difficulties, for though nobody can deny the good intentions of the Emperor of Russia in hastening to assist the Port without any artful views, yet every body is sensible that the Sultan has alienated the hearts of his Mahometan subjects by his eagerness for innovation.

VERY LATE FROM SMYRNA.

The fast sailing brig James Ramsay, Capt. Gumby, arrived at this port on Saturday, in the remarkably short run of only forty-one days from Smyrna, whence she sailed on the 7th April. Her passage from off Gibraltar to this port was made in twenty-two days. The accounts from Smyrna by this arrival are one month later than before received. The authority of the Turkish government—which, it will be recollected, was for a short time suspended in consequence of the presence of an Egyptian armed force—was now regularly maintained at Smyrna; and peace between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt was confidently looked for, through the intervention of the allied powers. This opinion is corroborated by the following extracts of letters from the best informed sources:—

Smyrna, April 6.—"We were waiting with great anxiety for further advices from Constantinople—Peace must be near at hand—at least every thing concurs in inducing this belief."

Extract of another letter, same date.

"Our last advices from Constantinople to 28th ult. give hope that the great exertions making by the Ambassadors there will very soon result in a peace. When this desirable event takes place, we shall no doubt have a very animated business here."

Just previous to the sailing of the James Ramsay, it was reported the Russians had entered Constantinople.—*Balt. Am.*

PORTUGAL.

LATEST FROM OPORTO.

From the Hampshire Telegraph.

The Manbus transport arrived this morning (Saturday) from off Oporto, which place she left on Monday afternoon, having landed 279 men and several officers. The St. George, at the same time, landed 400, and the Lord Wellington a great many bullocks, with a large quantity of provisions; in fact, on the night of the 25th, about 30 sail of vessels landed all their cargoes. Several officers of Pedro's army came off in the Manbus; they were all in high spirits, and described every thing as going on well for the Green cause. Money by some means had reached Sartorius, with which he had been able to pay the Constitution and Portuguese corvettes and the Villa Flor brig, and these three vessels were cruising off Oporto. A further supply of money was sent on the 26th from Oporto, in the London merchant steamer, for the fleet and Sartorius, with all his ships, was hourly expected at Oporto when the Manbus came away. Pedro now musters 5,000 English and 7,000 French troops, and his whole force was stated by the officers as not less than 22,000 men. There had been no fighting in any force since the 24th, though skirmishing was hourly going on, and the Miguelites were incessantly firing on the castle of the Fez, which is a bomb-proof fortress; in one day the Pedroites picked up 179 balls in the castle yard, and Pedro is largely supplied with shot in this way by his opponents.

The Seaflower cutter, Lieut. Morgan, arrived yesterday (Friday) from Lisbon and Oporto, having landed her mail at Falmouth on Thursday. She left Admiral Parker on the 29th, but was obliged to anchor within the bar, which she crossed on the evening of the 30th, and on the morning of the 31st she was off Oporto, and communicated by signal only with the Druid frigate. Some firing of great guns and musketry was then heard, the nature of which could not be judged. All the vessels that had carried out supplies for Don Pedro had succeeded in landing their reinforcements of men and provisions, and the vessels had all returned to England. Sartorius was still at Vigo. A small squadron of two French 80 gun ships and two large frigates, passed Lisbon for the Mediterranean on the 30th.

The following is an extract of a letter we have received, dated Lisbon, March 29:—"Our monotony was a good deal relieved this afternoon by the arrival of Don Carlos and Don Sebastian, with his Princess from Madrid; they came down the Tagus in a splendid barge, rowed by 100 men, and were saluted by the Portuguese fleet, and all the French and English men of war; the latter ships manned yards as the Royal party passed them, it having been previously understood that this compliment was to be paid to the Spanish flag only. Had any Portuguese standard been flying, the French and English ships would not have saluted. From the best information we can collect, there is no doubt but that Don Pedro will eventually succeed. He has had a difficult part to play, and has performed it well; he has been blamed for not having made sorties, and for not having endeavored to get to Lisbon, but the fact is, he has done much better, and has played a surer game. In Oporto he is safe; he may be annoyed, but he cannot be beaten out; while, on the contrary, had he advanced he might have been vanquished, and have had no place of retreat; he landed with less than 7,000 men, and has now 17,000 well disciplined soldiers, while, on the contrary, Don Miguel's 40,000 men, with which he originally environed Oporto, is diminished down to 25,000, of whom only 8,000 are regular soldiers; the remainder are guerillas and militia, and are very sickly, and badly clothed, to remedy which latter, the inhabitants of this city are called on to furnish shirts and other apparel. The official account of an attack made by the Miguelites on a Pedroite battery on the 24th is just published, in which, of course, the Miguelites claim the victory; and, in fact, they did succeed, having completely destroyed the battery, but at a loss which is very carefully concealed in the statements. I know that the Miguelites lost 500 men in that affair, and the loss to the Pedroites did not exceed 200 men. Don Miguel's fleet is now ready for sea; it looks in very good order, and consists of one 74, one 44, three 26 gun corvettes, and three brigs."

GREECE.

London, April 3.—Accounts have been received from Greece this morning to the 4th March, by which we learn that nothing can be proceeding more satisfactorily than both the labors of the Regency and the manifestation of satisfaction on the part of the people generally. The two chiefs Colocotroni and Tzavellas, from whose previous influence and marked ascendancy more was to be apprehended, if an inimical disposition had continued to exist, than from any one else, had both given in their complete adhesion, and every thing was in the best train possible. It is also pleasant to learn that, far from taking any advantage of the enthusiasm of the moment to form a close government, the Regency was anxious to make one as genuinely open and constitutional as the Greek social state will admit. It appears that our resident, Mr. Dawkins, newly accredited with the power of a minister, was the first representative of a leading power that congratulated King Otho on his accession, who appeared highly gratified at the circumstance. Nothing can be more cordial than the professions of esteem both from the people and government to the British nation, and their pleasure at the appearance of any of our ships of war on their coast is excessive.

Trieste, March 26.—The Ionian brig Telemachus, arrived here in eleven days from Corfu, and brought intelligence from Greece. The Greek Regency has given to the heads of the several departments of the administration the title of Chancellor.

The chancellor of the War Department has sent orders to commanders of irregular troops to allow them to return home until the organization of the army. Part of the French troops are said to have already sailed for Toulon. On the 23d Feb. the wealthy inhabitants of Napoli gave a splendid ball to King Otho.

Syra, March 9.—Bavarian commissioners have arrived here to organise on a new system, the Government, the provinces, and the sanitary regulations. The French are said to have embarked in their own ships at Napoli to go to Navarin, and we are assured that perfect tranquility prevails at Napoli and in the environs.

Accounts from Greece to the 13th of March, received at Corfu, are equally favorable. They declare that the greatest tranquility and order prevail in the new kingdom. The French, however, are said not to have yet embarked.—*Allgemeine Zeitung, April 6.*

A GALLANT FIGHT BETWEEN A BULL AND A RAM.

On the morning of the 22d inst. as ——, of Buckingham township, was feeding his cattle in the barn yard, a large four year old *bull* and *ram* came in collision as each was attempting to possess a straggling lock of hay. The latter perceiving his expected morsel about to be swallowed by his adversary, drew back to the distance of fifteen or twenty feet, and with a well directed stroke which sounded like a mall, almost prostrated the mighty quadruped. The blow was near being repeated, when the bull retreated, and was pursued by the ram round and round the enclosure, while the head and horns of Aries came bang against the sides and rear of Taurus, with such oft-repeated knocks, that he roared vehemently. At last, coming up to a five rail post fence, he cleared the arena and made down an adjoining lane muttering imprecations at every jump. His pursuer, steady to his purpose, ran under the bar raised some feet from the ground and soon came up with his enraged and affrighted antagonist—the head of the ram still approaching, with the precision of an engineer, the unprotected part of the *fort*; while every shot of the assailant evidently moved on the bulwark, and increased its velocity in open space. Having arrived at the boundary of the course, both suddenly wheeled, and with the speed of race horses, came full in view of the farm house—Taurus bellowing with rage and fright, and Aries giving him a full salute at the distance of about every twenty yards. Running one eighth of a mile, brought them to a fence straight across the course. Here the bull, exhausted and panting for breath, with his tongue extended, once more put himself in attitude for battle.— His antagonist was instantly in to meet him, but being the more exhausted of the two, and the bull being driven to desperation, with phrenzied force now became the assailant, and with one tremendous thrust, planted one of his horns, the whole length, in the side of his adversary, just behind his shoulder. These terrible pushes were several times repeated, and the brave but unfortunate animal expired instantly. Having slain his enemy, he stood gazing at him for some moments with dread concern, lest he should rise again; and when the farmer had reached the spot, he found the victor still gazing at his fellow enemy, and unwilling to be driven from the scene of action. The ram was a noble animal of the kind—he had been more than once attacked by dogs, but owing to his courage (as is supposed) escaped without material injury. At the age of one year and three months, he sheared 6 1-4 lbs. of wool.

To obscure Correspondents.—In the course of an examination, which took place a short time ago at one of the police offices, mention having been made of a letter, the Magistrate asked if the communication was not anonymous. "Oh, yes!" replied the witness, "it was—*very* anonymous, your Worship."

THE MERMAID, AN IRISH TALE.

Near the town of Waterford, lived Dennis O'Reilly, the fisherman, whose strange adventure with the Mermaid was the talk of the country for miles round. I had heard so much of this wonderful occurrence, that I was resolved to satisfy my curiosity by hearing Dennis himself relate it, and the first fine morning I set out for the purpose of paying him a visit. Previous to commencing my journey, I understood that his cottage was only a few miles distant, but I found by experience, that these few miles proved to be at least twelve. Fortunately, the old fisherman was at home when I arrived, and upon learning that the wish to hear his story had actuated me to make the call, he was evidently gratified. With his own hands he dusted the family arm chair, (the date of which would have puzzled an antiquarian,) and requested me to be seated while he went to procure some refreshment. During his absence, I amused myself with examining the various implements of fishing with which the walls of the cottage were ornamented; together with a quantity of curious fishbones, fossils, shells, &c. which, upon inquiry I discovered he had collected as playthings for his children, and now remained mementos of his former hazardous occupation; he soon returned, bringing with him a brimming noggin of genuine potheen, which he handed to me, protesting that it was doubly excellent, from the fact of its never having seen the ugly face of a gauger. I never saw a finer specimen of placid old age than Dennis presented, as he sat before me, the few white hairs were thinly scattered over his venerable forehead, his features, though wrinkled, still wore the healthy colour of youth, and as he became animated in his relation, his dark eyes sparkled from beneath their snowy lashes. I shall no longer encroach upon the reader's patience, but merely relate the story (as nearly as I can) in Dennis's own words:

"It was a most beautiful evening in July, (I remember it ould as I am, as iv it was only yesther-day,) whether it was the heat iv the sun, or what I don't know, but I had no luck at the fishin all day, an was intindin to stay out as long as the light lasted to thry an catch somethin for the childher's supper. Well, sir, I was gettin weary and tired wid waitin, an sayin to myself it id be betther for me to go home, fish or no fish, whin all at once I felt a tangle in the net. The Vargin be praised, says I, here's somethin worth taking up at last: well, sir, I hauls an hauls, an what the divil do ye think I pulls up but a rig'lar Marmaid, skreechin an cryin an tearin her long hair. 'The top iv the mornin to ye ma'am,' says I, as I turns her into the boat, an whin I gave a look at her whin she was safe in, divil take me iv I did'nt almost spit wid laughin to see the quare lookin fish I cotch for supper. There she sot in the starn iv the boat, for all the world like any other christian, barrin the small matther iv tail, an by my sowl, dam well she'd a look'd iv any body had the dacency to throw a shift over her. At last she opens her mouth, an 'Mike,' says she, (I wondher how the divil she found out my name,) 'You've catch me.' 'Tell me somethin I don't know an I'd be oblig'd to ye,' says I. 'An I suppose you won't let me go,' says she. 'You may say that,' says I 'not till you give me somethin for breakin my net—' 'What'll you have,' says she. 'Why thin I'm rather puzzled to think what to have just now,' says I, 'I'd rather, iv it's all the same to you, take a minute or two to consither.—Thim make haste, Mike avic,' says she, 'for you see I'm afeard I'll get cowld in my tail from havin it so long out iv the wather, an while you're thinkin I may's well fish a bit for ye:' an wid that, shure enough, she draws out one iv the nets, an, by goxty, she cotch them by dozens, until at last I was fairly obliged to tell her not to throw in any more for fear that she'd sink the boat. 'Well, Dennis, asthore,' says she, 'what am I to give ye to let me go?' 'Why thin, ma'am,' says I, 'I've been just thinkin that the devil take the *caubeen* that Judy leaves me that she does not play the very puck wid thayin to blow up the bit iv fire, besides burning the corners of iv all her *praskeens*.' 'You havn't got such a thing as a bellus?' 'To be sure I have,' says she, cummun enough, 'but they're down stairs in the kitchen, an you must let me go for them.' 'May be you wont come back?' says I. '*I will*,' says she: an then I made her swear upon her sowl, like an omadhaun that I was, I might as known that the divil a sowl she could have wid only half a body. Well, sir, to make a long story short, I had a little cruiskeen iv potheen wid me in the time, an I made her take a dhrain iv it just to keep the cowld from off her tail, thin I loosens the net, an in a jiffy she whips her tail in her mouth, an gives one jerk into the wather, about a boat's length off, and the divil such capers iver ye saw in all iver life as she cut when she got there, splashin an divin, and dancin about; by my sowl, I think it was the dhrop affected her, not bein used to it. At last, after havin the mischief's own fun iv her own, she sot herself down on the top iv the wather, wid her tail undher her arm, just as natural as you're sittin in that chair. 'Why thin aint ye goin down for the bellus?' says I. 'Musha, may the divil take you and the bellus,' says she: 'iv you dont cut your stick out iv that, by my soul, I'll send a bellus iv wind afther ye, that'll make you sail somewhere else.' You may be sure, sir, that I didnt wait to be bid twice, for I knew she could do it iv she liked—so I gave up all thoughts iv the bellus, an contented myself as I was steerin home in the dark, wid consitherin what I'd get for my boatful of fish, an what a trate I had in store for Judy and the childher. Well, sir, I thought I might as well sort them abt afore I got in, an wid that I put my fist down into the bottom iv the boat to feel for them, and, bad luck to the fish there was, good, bad, or indifferent: an I herd the deceatful divil laughin an skreechin for miles behind me.

"You may think, sir, that I went home mopish enough afther bein disappointed both in the fishes an the belus; but angry as I it didnt give me half so much consarn as when Judy towld me it was her belief that I wasn't out at all, an that I must have been dhramin all the time."

TRENTON RACES.

Sir,—In the notice of the Trenton Races, I observe that I have accidentally omitted to report the mile race of the last day, and conceiving it but justice to the owner of the winning horse to give it publicity, you will oblige me by inserting it in your next number.

With respect, Yours,

O. BAILEY.

Trenton, May 20th, 1833.

EAGLE COURSE.—1 mile heats—3 entries.

Mr. Badger's Sally Anderson, b. m. 5 years old, by Jno. Richards, dam by Prize Fighter— 111 lb. 3 3

Mr. J. H. Vanmaters Tempest, b. h. 4 years old by Tormentor, dam by Lottery 104 lb. 1 1

Mr. J. H. Holmes' Mark Richards, ch. h. 6 years old, by Jno. Richards—dam by Revenge, 121 lb. 2 2

1st Heat—Sally Anderson took the lead, Mark Richards next, and Tempest closely following hand in hand. On the 3d quarter the mare apparently gave up, and Tempest very handily obtained the lead, and kept it throughout, beating Mark Richards about a length. Time 1 53

2d Heat—The mare was now drawn, and Richard and Tempest got off well together—Tempest evidently had the foot, and won easily. Time 1 52

Yrs. B.

Note.—In the account of the 3 mile race the time of the 2d heat was omitted in the printing. This was the severest running and done in the shortest space of any heat in the race. Mr. B. Badger's "Uncle Sam," winning the 2d heat in 5 52. Ed.

The Lexington (Ky.) Gazette notices the exhibition, in that place, of a Miss Snyder, a young lady, about nineteen years of age, who is regarded as one of the greatest natural curiosities ever seen. The lady has neither hands nor arms, nor is there to be seen the least appearance of an arm. She has one leg and foot complete, with the exception of the toes being only *four* instead of five. The other leg has but one joint (that of the ancle) and is only about half the length of the first; the foot having on it (like the other) only four toes. She is three feet one inch high, weighing sixty pounds, is in possession of all her mental faculties, converses very fluently on any subject, and is very fond of engaging in conversation with her visiters. She sews, knits, paints, cuts a variety of flowers, watch papers, &c., and writes tolerably well with her left foot.

Melancholy Accident.—A sail boat, containing four young lads, was upset in our harbour Wednesday afternoon. Three of them were picked up in an exhausted state, but the fourth, a son of the late Capt. Jacob Taber, of Fairhaven, a promising youth, about 17 years of age, was drowned, by a dog which was in the boat with them, getting upon his shoulders and preventing his keeping himself afloat.

A LITTLE WANDERER.

The New-York Evening Post contains the following account of the loss of a child. A parent may guess the sensations of the father when he discovered his little daughter in Courtlandt Street.

On Friday morning about 10 o'clock, a little girl about two years and a half old, wandered from the house of her father in the upper part of Mott street. The child's name was Catharine Kean; she had begun to talk, and was able to tell her christian name and the name of the street in which she lived, but not her surname nor the number of her residence. The parents were almost distracted with the loss, and searched every part of the neighborhood without success. The search, in which they were humanely assisted by the neighbors, was continued all day; and during the night the father continued to walk the streets looking for his child, and several times applied to the watchhouse in hopes of obtaining some information respecting her. The next morning he brought an advertisement of the loss to the office of the Evening Post. On going out he continued the search, and about eleven o'clock in the morning, as he was walking down Courtlandt street, near its intersection with Washington street, about a mile and a half by the shortest direction from his house, he discovered the child, to his extreme joy, walking on the pavement before him. She had probably wandered about the city the whole day and night after leaving her home, nor is it supposed that during that time she had taken any sustenance. It is remarkable that she was not discovered and taken care of by the watchmen.

Atrocious and Diabolical Murder.—A friend and correspondent residing in Telfair county, Ga. has forwarded to us, under date of 10th inst. the following account of the late murder of a respectable citizen of that county.

In the county of Telfair, Georgia, on the evening of the 29th ult. as Capt. Hugh Cook was returning home from the village of Jacksonville, from which place he lived seven miles, he was met or waylaid, it is thought by two miscreants, (as the signs of two were plainly seen) and shot with a shot gun, when three miles and a half from the village. Three of the shot entered different parts of his body, and disabled him so that he fell from his horse—his horse was also wounded. He was found the same evening, by one of his negro men, who obtained the assistance of Mr. Leslie, the nearest neighbor, and carried him to the house. He was speechless from the moment he was found, and died at the house of Mr. Leslie, on Wednesday morning following, the first of May.

Two individuals, William Parker, and Lazarus Williams, were strongly suspected of having committed this shocking and sneaking murder, the former being the father-in-law of Capt. Cook, and the latter his (Parker's) overseer. The citizens of Jacksonville and others, immediately procured a warrant for these men, and had them both arrested; and on the 6th of May, they were brought before the proper officers, and examined as to the charges alleged against them. About twenty witnesses were sworn, and their whole evidence tended to confirm the opinion before prevalent, that they were alone guilty. The latter individual, the overseer, has always been considered a lawless vagrant a fit subject to be hired as an assassin; but Parker the father-in-law of Capt. Cook, has hitherto made a show of religion, but his deadly malice and confirmed rancour against the unfortunate Capt. Cook, was most clearly and conclusively proven at the examination, by the pastor of the church, who is one of the most respectable clergymen in our country, as well as by several other respectable witnesses. The result was, that the four persons who composed the court, all entertained the same opinion, and they unanimously agreed to commit the prisoners to Telfair county jail, for further trial at the Superior Court, to be held on the third Monday in October next.

The indignation and rage of every class of citizens of the county, in which the crime was committed, has scarcely ever been equalled in any community. Not a single voice has yet been raised in favor of these men, and conviction rests on the mind of every person that the perpetrators will be seasonably brought to condign punishment. All the evidence elicited at their examination for commitment was taken down by Col. Graham, Attorney in behalf of the state, which will be preserved until their trial, to compare with future evidence—it is now in the hands of one of the Court.

Capt. Cook was universally considered a worthy, peaceable, and useful citizen—was a native of Dauphin county, N. C. in which county he was raised, from whence he removed to Georgia ten or twelve years before his death—was very charitable to the poor, and served several years as sheriff and deputy Sheriff of the county in which he died. He was 35 years of age—has left a widow and also an orphan son, not more than two years of age, besides two helpless sisters, who were dependent on him for a home and for support, and who are now left without one near relation.—*Philadelphia Gazette, May 22.*

Thunder Storm and Loss of Life.—Yesterday afternoon, this city was visited with a severe storm of rain, attended with heavy thunder and sharp lightning. During the storm, the lightning struck in several places. In the east section, it struck a school room in Avenue D, near Second street, passed down the side of the wall and knocked down an interesting child of about eight years of age, who survived but a few minutes; the school room was much shattered. At Peck slip, it struck the top gallantmast of the ship Sutton, one of the Charleston line of packets, ran around the mast, cutting a spiral channel down to the foretopmast head, whence its progress could not be traced. The Gazette mentions that during the storm, a cartman who was loading in a cellar, left his horse, and ran into an adjoining grocery. After the shower was over, he returned to his work, but to his astonishment the water had risen to the horse's neck, and it was with difficulty he was saved from drowning.

P. S. Since the above was in type we have ascertained that the child's name is Robert Harman,—the parents resided in Sixth street—the father is a ship carpenter.—The school was kept by Mr. Abraham K. Van Vleck, and at the time of the accident was crowded with scholars. In consequence of the crowded state of the school room, some of the children were daily seated in the passage way, and in this place the deceased was when struck.

Sir Archy.—This famous horse has cleared for his proprietor, (independent of his achievements on the turf,) $70,000. He is still living, but in the extremity of old age, (in his 30th or 31st year.) His vigor is extinct. He has not shed his hair for several years, and it has grown to the length of two or three inches. A gentleman who has lately seen him, says that of all animals he is the worst looking, and would be the last taken for the most celebrated horse of the age. His owner treats him with all possible kindness, as it would be unpardonable indeed if he did not. Provender, without stint, at rack and manger, and a soft and delicate bed, proclaim the Proprietor's gratitude. The door is left open to allow his egress and ingress at pleasure, but it is observed that Archy only comes out to drink, and having done so, immediately returns to his stable. Except those of the finny tribe; it is conjectured that Sir Archy's posterity outnumbers that of any living animal.—*Richmond Whig.*

The Kembles, notwithstanding what has been asserted about their *unprecedented* success, did not draw so full houses as master Burke—he played the same number of nights that the Kembles did, and the receipts of the Theatre during his engagement exceeded the amount received during that of the Kembles by *five thousand dollars*.—*Boston Post.*

Mr. F. P. Player, of Truro, has 10 ewes which brought forth in 1831, 21 lambs; in 1832 they had nine double births and one treble birth, making also 21; and in the present year, they have had eight double births, one treble, and one single birth, making 20; in all 62 lambs from 10 ewes, in three years.—*Falmouth Packet.*

Washington Irving.—This distinguished American citizen passed through Charlottesville, Va. a few days ago—on which occasion, as we learn from a Virginia paper, a great number of the students paid him a visit at his lodgings, and afterwards a meeting was organized, and a committee appointed to invite Mr. Irving to partake of a dinner with them. Mr. I however, being compelled to "return to New York by a certain day," necessarily declined the invitation.

A personal rencontre yesterday took place in the Centinel Office, between Mr. Adams, the editor of the Centinel, and Sumner L. Fairfield, Esq., editor of the North American Magazine, actor, poet, gentleman, &c. It is stated that Mr. F. attempted to *gouge* Mr. A. for publishing an article in the Centinel of yesterday, reflecting severely upon the modest appearance of Mrs. F. who, in the style of Mrs. Royal, is endeavouring to collect subscribers for the Magazine of which her husband is editor. Mr. Fairfield lost one of his teeth in the affray.—*Boston Atlas.*

Married,

In this city, on the 5th inst. by the Rev. G. Benedict, Mr. Daniel Cook to Miss Clarinda Whitehead.

On Thursday evening the 16th instant, at Throg's Neck, Westchester Co. by the Rev. J. M. Wainwright, Wm. M. Hartshorn, M. D. to Emily, daughter of the late Wright Post, M. D. of New York.

On Thursday evening, 16th inst. by the Rev. A. Maclay, Elbert Jackson, merchant, to Miss Elizabeth J. Kolmo, all of New York.

At Dix Hills, L. I. on Wednesday evening, May 8th, by the Rev. G. R. Parburt, Mr. Nathaniel Hallock, of Smith Town, to Mrs. Hannah Conklin, of the former place.

At Sunken Meadows, L. I. on Wednesday evening, May 15, by the Rev. G. R. Parburt, Mr. William Roberts, of Brooklyn, L. I. to Miss Ruth Ann Jarvis, of the former place.

Died,

On Thursday, in New York, Mrs. Jan Milnerd, of France, in the 65th year of her age.

Suddenly, the 17th inst., on board the U. S. ship Franklin, at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, Capt. Joseph C. Hall, of the U. S. Marine Corps.

At Brook Haven, on Monday the 13th inst. Mrs. Eliza Gilbert, aged 39 years, the widow of the late Dr. Joel L. Gilbert, of Guilford, Conn., and the eldest daughter of Thomas S. Strong, Esq.

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON.—The second meeting on the Eagle Course at Trenton will take place on Wednesday the 12th June next, commencing with a purse of 300 dollars, 3 mile heats; Thursday, 150 dollars, 2 mile heats; Friday, 100 dollars will be *trotted* for, 2 mile heats, and same day, a 3 years old Colts purse, $50, 1 mile heat, will be run for. The Horses will be started each day at 12 M., precisely.

Entrances must be made before 5 o'clock, P. M. the day previous to each race.

Trenton, May 20, 1833. m25

BALLOON—GRAND ASCENSION.—CHAS. F. DURANT will make his fifth ascension from *Castle Garden*, on Wednesday Afternoon, the 29th inst. No expense has been spared to ensure the success of this ascension, with a new BALLOON, Larger and more splendid than any that has preceded it. The garden is fitted up with every accommodation for the purpose, where 10,000 persons may be seated with comfort, and witness the process of the inflation.

The gates of the garden will be thrown open at half past 1 o'clock; the inflation will commence at 2—at 3 o'clock, a small Balloon will be let off, to show the direction of the large Aerostat.—At half-past 3, a *Dolphin*, of gold beater skin, will be passed round the area of the garden. At 4, the Pioneer, with the constitutional flag of Donna Maria, will be sent off. At half past 4, Mr. Durant will enter his car, and passing round the Garden, held by the cords, will, after the final preparations, commence his ERIAL VOYAGE, amidst the floating banners and the sound of artillery.

Tickets 50 cents. Children under 12 years, half price. For sale at the garden only. The office will be open the whole day, and the public are invited to provide themselves with tickets in advance, to avoid inconvenience from a crowd. m25 t29

VAUXHALL GARDEN is open for the season.—This delightful place, truly the only legitimate Garden in the city, is now ready to receive company. The proprietor has considerably added to the beauty and embellishments; the shades of the foliage is not equalled in the Union; a military band performs every evening, and on Sunday evenings will be performed, under the direction of Mr. Pearson, selections of Music, from the works of Handel, Hayden, Mozart, &c.

Season Tickets may be had at the Garden. Single tickets, for a Gentleman 2 dollars—for a Gentleman and four Ladies, or Children with their parents or servant, 5 dollars. m25

A HANDSOME SUITE of unfurnished Apartments to let in one of the most healthy and pleasant parts of the city. Apply at 268 East Broadway. m25 1m

P. O'BRIEN, Tailor, Draper and Clothier, No. 128 Centre street. m18

THE NEW YORK MIRROR.—For the present week is embellished with a beautiful view of the Falls of the Sawkill, painted by *Bennett*, and engraved by *Durand*. Also with an original piece of Music, composed by Thomas Comer, entitled "Now while the star of love is bright," the poetry by Rufus Dawes, Esq. All the papers in the present number are *original*. The following is the table of contents:—

1. Embellishments—Falls of the Sawkill, engraved by Durand from a drawing by Bennett.
2. Music—Now while the star of love is bright, arranged by T. Comer.
3. The Reformer—An historical sketch, in seven chapters.
4. Second Notice of the National Academy of Design.
5. American Academy of the Fine Arts. Mr. Thom's statues.
6. Amid the joyous revelry—in verse.
7. First Impressions of Europe—Number 15.
8. Old Songs—An Essay, by our London Correspondent.
9. The Disastrous Wedding. A Sketch, by Gertrude.
10. Wonderful Effects of Music.
11. Literary Notices—Life of John Jay.
12. Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.
13. New York Musical Society.
14. Notices to Correspondents.
15. Paupers.
16. The Blind.
17. Improvements of the Age.
18. Physical Exercise.
19. Accuracy of Style.
20. Schoolmasters.
21. The clock has chimed the midnight hour—in verse.
22. Style.
23. Take off, my love, that vest of snow—in verse.
24. Stay! stay! thou bright departing sun—in verse.
25. Boston Notions.
26. Peculiarity of Expression.
27. Matter and no matter.
28. Epigram on a dull author.
29. Life.
30. Imitated from Dorat.
31. New Music of the week.

The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the *corner of Nassau and Ann streets*. It is *elegantly printed* in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier and nonpareil type. It is embellished once every three months, with a SPLENDID SUPER-ROYAL QUARTO ENGRAVING, and every week with a popular piece of music, *arranged for the piano forte, harp, guitar, &c.* Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of *four hundred and sixteen large pages*, for which a beautifully ENGRAVED VIGNETTE TITLE-PAGE, painted by *Weir* and engraved by *Durand*, and a copious INDEX, are furnished. The terms are only FOUR DOLLARS per annum, PAYABLE, IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of New York. Communications POST PAID, must be addressed to the editors. No subscriptions received for a less period than one year. m21

GOLDEN DIAPHORETIC TINCTURE, FOR RHEUMATISM.—This Medicine having been used in their practice by a number of Medical gentlemen of this city, of the highest standing, for this disease and all others which depend on like causes, is now offered to the public in the full belief that it is superior to any article in the whole compass of medicine. It effects a cure without nausea or irritation, and has never failed to relieve or cure when the directions have been strictly attended to. It is not our intention to weary the reader by speaking of the virtues of a medicine which need only be used to prove it, it is not the intention of the subscribers to deceive. The following extract is from the work of a medical gentleman whose reputation stands as fair as any in America.

"Of all the Diaphoretic Medicines I have used, the most powerful is a preparation prepared at the N. E. corner of Sixth and Race streets, Philadelphia, by I. Evans. The preparation is but little known, although from what I have frequently witnessed of its effects, I am fully satisfied that it is a peculiarly valuable remedy." JOHN EBERLE, M. D.

Professor of Materia Medica and Botany, in the Ohio Medical College.

The following highly respectable Surgeon of this city has used and is willing to testify that it is a superior medicine. GEORGE McCLELLAN, M. D.

Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

Another well known medical gentleman who has used it with entire success, kindly consents to give his name for reference. GEORGE W. RITER, M. D.

The following gentleman informs me that he has succeeded in every Rheumatic case. M. M. LEVIS, M. D.

I have used the Diaphoretic Tincture, sold by J. W. Burns & Co. and am prepared to say that I have always succeeded in curing Rheumatism and fevers generally with it. THOMAS L. WARE, M. D.

In Sixth street above Race, Philadelphia.

CERTIFICATES.

I have been long afflicted with Rheumatism, and had almost despaired ever recovering; I could not move; in a word, I was as helpless as an infant. Dr. Eberle was called in and prescribed the Diaphoretic Tincture; I took it regularly, and from that moment began to recover. I am now well, and have had no return of this most acute disease. This certificate I give with pleasure, for I hope sincerely that it may become generally known that there is a cure for Rheumatism. JACOB KEYSER,

Residence No. 8 Market street, Philadelphia.

Until I used the Golden Diaphoretic Tincture, I supposed the Rheumatism incurable; I have recovered and again enjoy good health. WM. JOFER, Harrisburg, Pa.

Other respectable certificates could be furnished; but we deem it folly, as every one can be satisfied by referring to the above respectable persons, or at the Medicinal Store, N. E. corner of Sixth and Race sts.

☞ The Golden Diaphoretic Tincture, sold only by J. W. BURNS & CO. N. E. corner of Sixth and Race sts. Philad'a, and E. A. McLEAN, 235 Greenwich st. corner of Robinson, New York. m25

PEALE'S MUSEUM AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS, BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL.

VENTRILOQUISM.—The satisfaction which the visitors of the Museum derived from the performances of the celebrated Ventriloquist, Mr. HARRINGTON, of Boston, on his visit to this city, a few weeks since, has induced the proprietor to enter into another engagement with him, and the public are respectfully informed that he will exhibit his wonderful powers of Ventriloquism, and perform his feats in Legerdemain every evening until farther notice.

He will hold a conversation with a supposed person under the floor, and apparently bring him up into a small box, and again he will appear to pass down into the cellar to a great distance; throw his voice into various parts of the room, or into the body of any of the visitors, and will imitate the Chicken, Mocking Bird, Bumble Bee, Cat and Killing a Pig, &c.

Among numerous other wonderful feats in Legerdemain, he will cause various objects apparently to pass through the table, plate and cloth, and produce curious changes. He will make an Egg dance a Hornpipe and creep about him; make an Egg appear and disappear at pleasure; make money pass along a ribbon into a box, although locked up. He will introduce the Cotter of Mahomet, or a glove turned into a live bird; do wonders with gold rings, handkerchiefs, money, eggs, cards, cups and balls. He will suffer a loaded pistol to be fired at him, and catch the ball in his fingers; and will introduce the wonderful ribbon factory, which has astonished many Philosophers; he will also introduce his curious sheet of paper, which he will fold into the greatest variety of shapes imaginable, &c. &c.

This Exhibition is conducted without any confederate whatever.

THE EGYPTIAN MUMMY, supposed to be upwards of Three Thousand years old, one of the greatest curiosities in the collection.

HEAD OF A NEW ZEALAND CHIEF, beautifully tattooed and embalmed, this is also a great curiosity.

The Museum occupies, for its Natural History Department and Miscellaneous Curiosities, two spacious apartments, each 100 feet in length—an extensive Gallery of Paintings, by eminent artists, including upwards of 150 Portraits of celebrated characters, a Portrait of Napoleon, by Le Fevre, &c. &c.; and a Lecture Room, in which, during the Evening, various Exhibitions take place.

In the Upper Rooms is a large and splendid COSMORAMA, showing the Spanish Inquision, Belshazzar's Feast, and a great variety of Interesting Views.

Admittance 25 cents, Children under 12 years of age, half price. m18

FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AT BELLEVILLE, New Jersey.—The system of instruction pursued at this Seminary, embraces a thorough course of English and Classical reading, with the different branches of the sciences, requisite to the attainment of a liberal and finished education.

While the most rigid attention will be devoted to the inculcation of correct habits, both mental and personal, it will also be the earnest aim of the Principals, both by precept and example, to promote in their pupils the knowledge and practice of their duties, moral, social, and religious.

It is believed that few places are better adapted for a respectable boarding school, than the village of Belleville. Situated on the banks of the Passaic, about 9 miles from the city of New York, containing a number of families of the first respectability, and possessing three places of worship; of the Episcopal, Reformed Dutch, and Methodist denominations, it combines the several advantages of public worship, social intercourse of a high character, and a situation uncommonly picturesque and salubrious.

JOHN F. LATHROP, MARIA M. LATHROP, } Principals.

REFERENCES.

In New York—Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D.; Rev. Jona. M. Wainwright, D. D.; Rev. Henry Anthon, D. D.; Nathaniel F. Moore, L. L. D. Professor of Languages in Columbia College; Philip Hone, Esq.; Stephen Cambreleng, Esq.

In Belleville—Rev. Gustavus Abeel; Anthony Rutgers, Esq.; James L. Morris, Esq.; S. L. Ward, M. D.; Lt. George C. Whistler, U. S. Engineers.

TERMS.

Board and Tuition in the English branches, $45, per quarter; Latin and Greek Languages, each $5, do.; Drawing, Painting, and the different kinds of fancy Needlework, each $5, do.; Use of Piano forte, $5, do.; French Language, Music, and Dancing, at the prices charged by the teachers of those branches, respectively. Each scholar will provide her own bed and bedding.

Day Scholars.—English branches, full course, $10; Languages, and ornamental branches, same as above; Fuel for the season, $2. 12 weeks constitute a quarter, and no deduction will be made, except for protracted sickness.

There will be a vacation of 4 weeks in the month of August; and should any pupil remain at the Institute during that time, an additional charge of $2 50 per week, will be made.

No pupil will be permitted to leave, without at least 6 weeks notice. Payment, in all cases, must be made in advance. Feb 16

TO MILITARY MEMBERS OF VOLUNTEER COMPANIES & AMATEURS OF NEW YORK.—Broad and Small Sword, Cavalry and Lance Exercise.—Professor Stubbing has pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public, that he has taken measures to render his establishment, the most efficient of the kind, to be found in any city, where the above arts are professed; with this view he has engaged Mr. Stanley, late Riding and Fencing Master at the Military establishment at Maidstone, Kent, Eng. Volunteer Companies and others, will now have an opportunity of acquiring the use of arms of every description, not before offered in the city of New York.

The Small Sword.—This admirable art of such general celebrity in Europe, that it is considered indispensable to an accomplished education, is taught daily at the Saloon; for conferring an elegant and erect carriage, and correcting natural or acquired defects in the general habits of the frame, it is unrivalled; it extends the chest, facilitates the action of the lungs, strengthens the muscles, and promotes health.

Broad Sword.—This useful exercise, which is absolutely necessary to every gentleman who is a member of a volunteer company, is taught daily in its various divisions, at the Saloon.

Lance Exercise.—This elegant and novel art taught at the Saloon daily. For attraction and beauty of display, it is unrivalled.

Horsemanship Lessons given on the road in military style.

As the Saloon, in point of size and general adaption for the military arts is the finest in the city, gentlemen desirous of forming themselves into Volunteer Companies will have an opportunity to be drilled and taught military exercises. Terms by contract.

As there are three Professors in the Establishment, constant attendance is ensured from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 6 P. M.

Boarding Schools in, and within, a short distance of the city, attended by contract.

Terms at the Saloon. Lessons, $5 per month. Gentlemen desirous of practice, $3.

S. STUBBING, Marble Buildings, Opposite St. Paul's Church, Broadway.

mch 30 ly

HARP.

H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. BOCHSA,) tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his patrons for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now re-commenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton; JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore; John Delafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Prime, Esq. of do.; G. Barclay, Esq. of do. H. J. T. also gives Instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Soirees and select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUSTS. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway.

RUDIMENTS of the ITALIAN LANGUAGE, or, *Easy Lessons in Spelling and Reading*: with an Abridgement of the Grammar—adapted to the capacity of children—by Pietro Bachi, Instructor in Harvard University.

An elementary Book, suited to the capacity of children who are learning Italian; and the difficulty they necessarily meet with in using larger works, composed for more advanced students, must have long been perceptible to those teaching in that language. This work is intended to remedy that defect—is in a briefer manual, which contains only the essential forms and principles of the Language, with the plainest illustrations, and might be easily understood and committed to memory, and thus lay a foundation for a more extended study of it in future treatise. This day published by

CARTER & HENDEE,

School Book publishers, and for sale at the principal Bookstores in New York. mh30 tf

PAUL A. SABBATON, Proprietor of the Phoenix Foundry, corner of Rivington and Cannon streets, East River, continues making Steam Engines to any extent, and invites persons wanting Engines to examine those of his make, of which there are from thirty to forty in operation, from four to forty horse power, in different parts of the United States including thirteen in this city.

Having an extensive assortment of wheel and other patterns, he is from experience enabled to estimate for machinery, and make contracts for the erection of Engines and Mill work of any description.

Besides those ordered, has on hand in a state of forwardness, 4, 6, 12, and 20 horse power, Engines, that can be finished at two or three week's notice. Iron Castings and Wrought Iron work made to order.

For sale—two sets of brass Hollowware Patterns;—consisting of 10 sizes of Pots, and 40 Iron Flasks and Brass Checks and Sides. The patterns have been formed after the true Scotch shape, and the flasks of the most approved construction.

A new bar Comb Press. A 40 horse power Engine but little damaged by being used.

OLD GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSARY, No. 14 Peck Slip, corner of Water street.—DR. EVANS continues his improved practice as usual, at his well established Dispensary, No. 14 Peck slip. The public are respectfully apprised, that Dr. Evans being regularly educated in the city of London has been a member of said faculty 37 years—has had 12 years hospital practice and is well known as a practitioner in this city for the last 16 years. The great success attending Dr. E's practice in all delicate diseases viz. Syphilis, gonorrhœa, gleets, strictures, &c. induces ignorant pretenders to copy after him. Many valuable members of society are daily falling sacrifices to the artful bait held out by those unprincipled experimentalists. Strangers are particularly cautioned not to be deceived by ingenious puffing advertisements of any description, but call and judge for themselves.

Also, to be had at the above Dispensary, Minerva's Box, containing a complete plan of medicine for the cure of a certain disease, with a small book of directions, in which the symptoms and treatment of the diseases are pointed out with such brevity and accuracy that every person may in this case become his own physician.

Also, a preventive for the above, if used in due time.

N. B. The offices and entrances are well arranged, and secresy may be depended on. mch 23

JOHN BURDELL, Dentist, has removed his office from 393 Broadway, and permanently established his office at No. 69 Chambers st. opposite the Park, formerly occupied by Dr. David Rossiter. The following note has been received from Dr. Rossiter:—

The subscriber having retired for the present from his profession as Dentist, his apartments No. 69 Chambers st. will be occupied by Mr. J. Burdell, who will continue the practice of the profession.

From the reputation of Mr. Burdell as a dentist, and the satisfaction he has given to some of the most respectable families, as well as from my knowledge of his professional abilities, I do not hesitate in confidently recommending him to my patrons and friends.

m11 D. ROSSETERR.

ORRIS TOOTH WASH.—This is by far the most pleasant and effectual remedy ever yet discovered for diseased teeth, spongy gums, and unpleasant odour of the breath.

The valuable recommendations obtained from Dentists; the most eminent in their profession, is sufficient evidence of its inestimable worth. Being composed of substances innocent in their operation, it is impossible that any injurious effects can follow its use. It is designed to be used with a brush, and will be found preferable to a powder. It produces a beautiful whiteness on the teeth, and by its astringent qualities prevents the gums becoming spongy, and the teeth loose. It has been found very serviceable to use the wash at night, just before going to rest. This method is recommended by physicians and dentists, as all particles of food which might accumulate during the day are removed, and the mouth kept through the night, in a clean, sound, and healthy state.

That the public may know the estimation in which the Orris Tooth Wash is held by those who are the best judges, certificates have been obtained from the following medical gentlemen, and accompany each bottle:—Dr. John Randale, Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. T. W. Parsons, Dr. A. J. Davenport, Boston; Dr. Nathaniel Peabody, Salem; Dr. Edwin Parsons, Dr. W. K. Brown, Portland; Dr. F. J. Higginson, Cambridge; Dr. Dudley Smith, Lowell; and the following note has been received from Mr. Parmly, surgeon dentist of this city.

"I have used the 'Orris Tooth Wash,' and having been made acquainted with the various articles of which it is composed, feel great pleasure in recommending it as an agreeable, wholesome and efficient wash for the mouth. [Signed] ELEAZAR PARMLY,

No. 11 Park Place, New York, January, 1833."

This article is sold wholesale by Danl. Goddard & Co. Agents for the proprietors, 147 Maiden lane; at retail by David Perkins, corner of Maiden lane and Nassau streets; by Geo. D. Coggeshall, corner of Pearl and Rose streets; by Place & Souillard, No. 2 Park Row; by John B. Dodd, 193 and 643 Broadway; by N. B. Graham, corner of Cedar and William sts; by Whiting & Merrill, corner of Madison and Catharine streets; and by Marshall C. Slocum, corner of Broadway and Duane streets. a20 1y

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED, FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Coughs spitting of Blood, and gradual wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline, who, by taking two or three bottles, have been entirely cured. In Asthmas, chronic coughs, difficulty in breathing, &c., no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable medicine. Many, who for years have been unable to lie down in their beds without a danger of being choked by an accumulation of phlegm (which invariably causes a dreadful cough;) others, who with difficulty could breathe at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking ONE DOSE of this excellent BALSAM, been enabled to lie down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the public, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following:—

Extract of a letter forwarded by James Fair, Esq. of Lustruther, Roxburghshire, to Mr. Renwick, of Jedburg, who forwarded it to Mr. Powell.

"Dear Sir, Lustruther, 18th of January, 1830.

"You know that I was sceptical with regard to the wonders performed by the administration of Patent Medicines to the numerous complaints of 'afflicted patients.' I have now altered my opinion, at least in so far as to the effect produced on me by two doses of 'Powell's Balsam of Aniseed.' In fact it was quite magical! Having been for some time afflicted and tormented with what is termed a 'stomach cough.' I took one tea-spoon-ful of the bottle sent me, mixed with a wine glassful of cold water, in the morning, and the same in the evening, on stepping into bed; and although prevented from sleeping the whole of the previous night, I found myself entirely cured, not having even coughed from that time to this, a period of at least a week! had one of the 'Seraphic Choir' descended from Heaven and said, 'be ye whole;' the effect produced could not have been more immediate or effectual.

"You are at liberty to make what use you may think proper of this letter, for its contents are no less true than wonderful."

Prepared and sold by

THOMAS POWELL, Black Friars road, London: And sold only in New York at his Store, 8 Arcade.

A large supply has just been received from London, and which can be forwarded in any quantity, to any part of the United States, on a remittance being forwarded per post. jan 12

THEORY & PRACTICE of the SMALL SWORD. MR. G. JONES, Professor of Fencing, (of the American theatre, Bowery,) respectfully announces to his pupils and the public, that his Academy for instruction in the above manly and graceful science will re-open on Monday next, April 22d.

The "Graces" of Fencing most particularly attended to.

Application to be made daily, at the Theatre, from 10 A. M. to 12 at noon. a20 6t

MEDICAL CARD.—DOCTOR GLOVER is consulted confidentially, as usual, at his office. He continues to limit his practice to a select branch of his profession, viz.—strictures, gleets, gonorrhæ, syphilis, seminal weakness, and the various complications of these diseases. His own practical experience, and the recent improvements in medicine have enabled him to introduce several important facilities in the treatment and cure of these diseases. He had discarded from his practice those nauseous mixtures that are often prescribed for the cure of gonorrhœa, etc.

Strangers are apprised that Dr. G. has received a regular professional education, and confines his practice to the treatment of this class of diseases.

His office is at No. 2 Ann-street, near Broadway, second and third door from the American Museum, where he may be consulted until 9 in the evening daily. Separate entrance and separate offices are provided.

☞ Private entrance to the office third door from the Museum.

N. B. Persons at a distance by describing their case and enclosing a fee will have the remedy suited to their case, forwarded to order. Letters must be post paid. m29

CANCER.—I, the subscriber, do hereby certify that my reverend mother, Mrs Hannah Welch, aged 87, and residing in the town of Jackson, in the county of Washington, was grievously afflicted with a cancer. In January last, she employed an eminent physician, and he pronounced it to be a rose cancer. He applied two plasters a day for several months, which were attended with excruciating pain, and produced no good effect. In the month of May last, I called to see my mother, and found her in a dangerous situation, and knowing that Dr. P. Davison, of Albany, who resides at No. 670 S. Market st. was skilled in cancerous complaints, I advised her to come to Albany and place herself under Dr. Davison's care; and she came to my house. He applied one of his plasters for about 8 or 10 days which removed the rose cancer, and in three weeks the cure was completed. My mother stated that she suffered more pain with one plaster of her first doctor than she did through all the attendance of Dr. Davison, who effected the cure in so short a time. I further state, that Jirah Baker, Esq. of Hoosick, was cured of a rose cancer at my house in 1821, and still remains well. This I publish at my own expense, in this paper, for the benefit of mankind; and hoping that editors will, from the same motive, notice it in their papers. Albany, September 1, 1830.

m11 GEORGE W. WELCH.

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty street. a12 1y

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 104 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

J. BURDELL, Dentist, 302 Broadway corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 48 Nassau street.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street.

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer. No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 62 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

CARDS of address, Invitation and Professional, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Tenbner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHINS plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 236, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's.

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York.

GEORGE A. HEALY, Manufacturer of Musical Instruments, 164 Nassau street, New York: also he can be found at Boston, Mass.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington street.

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau street, in the basement, by
GRIFFIN & THOMAS.
nov10

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.
BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Buck's Medical Juris-prudence, price $5; Maygrier's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by
SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.
N. Y. 152 Broadway.

TO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer, a fount of Small Pica, and a small fount of Brevier, all of which has been a little used, they would answer as a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office.
March 9 tf

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Waterproof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and repeptums and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.
N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regilt. M&2

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Popular Houses.

ADELPHI HOTEL,
3½ STATE STREET, ALBANY, BY J. CROSS.
Opposite the Rail Road Stage office, and near the Steam Boat Landing
m11

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN FINE AND CEDAR streets, New York.

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) occasioned many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this, it will be in merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent or transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.
The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Halsey, of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. d&w 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with the best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that nothing shall be wanting in their exertions to please, which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments, they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to prove to the public the great difference in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that they are justified in presuming that the exertions they have pursued in conducting the establishment have been generally approved, and as a proof of that determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, to be opened to the public on the 5th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will soon be enabled to get up Dinner Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the select of families and gentlemen in the city, and the persons employed by the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Oysters, Game, and Poultry, will be cooked in the most liberal principle. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
GOULD & ATKINS.
nov 10

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in a good style as any House of its class in the country, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan:
Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any extra charge for Board, if he wishes to refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the Refectory or Bar Room with the prices of each article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in the best style at a minute's notice, from five o'clock until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.
The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Clothes Washing and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared in the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings*, Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents.
mar 1

REMOVAL.
L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his old acquaintances as well as his new friends. N. B. The reason for the above transaction, and why he is plenty as blackberries, "I shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall scarce forbear to read, for fear of offending his friends. He intends to give hereafter, a very serious and swelling account of all the excellent article that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, facetious things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
June 13 ly L. CRUTTENDEN.
South Market st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL,
PARK PLACE, Albany.—By W. LANDON, Formerly Cruttenden's.

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense*. June ly

LINE OF OMNIBUSES
From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful Stage called "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The fares have been reduced at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line home runs in first rate order. The Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those who may choose to use the Omnibus, as a safe, quiet, and easy conveyance, and of all price and quality. The proprietors of the Line will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Omnibuses will leave Newburgh on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
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REMOVAL.

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Waterproof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and repeptums and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

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Stages and Steamboats.

NO MONOPOLY !!!
PEOPLE'S LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA,
Via New Brunswick, Princeton and Trenton.

The steamboat NEW YORK, Captain J. Vanpelt, leaves Pier No. 2, North River, foot of Morrison street, daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, for New Brunswick, where passengers will take Record-sophisticated Troy-built Coaches and proceed through Princeton to Trenton, from thence into the steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. L. Davis, and arrive at Philadelphia early the same afternoon. Fare through $2.
Passage to and from New Brunswick and Amboy, 37 1-2 cts. Breakfasts 37 1-2 cts.
The proprietors of the People's Line rely on the generous public, as assuming them against a monopoly, at least with and not rest it is to put down all competition, to enable them to charge the highest prices they can; which they will do if there is no rival line to oppose them. A fair and honorable competition, with a choice of conveyance, is always an advantage to the public.
Apply to or address THOMAS WHITFIELD, agent, No. 1 Courtlandt street, and at the People's Line Office 5 Washington street, opposite the wharf, or on board the boat.
All Specie, Goods, Baggage, &c. at the risk of the owners thereof.
For the accommodation of travellers and safety of their baggage, the same coaches run through from boat to boat, without the inconvenience of changing on the road.
N. B. Passengers who take this line avoid the great danger and inconvenience which they are subjected to in travelling on crowded Rail Roads, so often experienced in consequence of the cars getting off the tracks of the cotton and tobacco, and thereby liable to upset.
Easton Stage leaves New Brunswick, daily on the arrival of the Steamboat, and arrives the same evening.
WM. B. JAQUES, Agent, for
J. BRUSHE & CO. Proprietors.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
TREMONT MAIL STAGES
Leaves Boston every morning at 5, and Providence at 6 o'clock.

Also, Steam Boat Mail leaves Providence every day, on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston time to the three hour stages, on the principal part of the Stages of the Citizens line.
For Seats or Extra Coaches, in Boston, apply at City Tavern, Brattle street and Washington Coffee House, No. 1 Washington street.
In Providence, at Tremont Stage Office, corner of Market square and South Main street, and to the Agent on board of the Boats on their arrival.
All Baggage and Freight is at the risk of the owner thereof. Passengers wishing to travel by this route will please not to pay the money to any other Boats.
C. B. WIDDER, Agent.
N. B. It will be seen by reference to several papers of the city, that the Citizens Stage Company have broken out with new and extensive opposition, by the Boats not with new and extensive opposition, by the Boats not running the only Stages from this City to Providence, to connect with the Boats; and also designed to give the monopoly a full, this was opposed Mail Stage Company, but has been beaten off the ground, which had remained them in the full possession of the whole Line, and gave them another opportunity to monopolize and impose upon travellers, as they had in other stations at this Line, when a good wholesome opposition has not kept them within proper bounds.
As they have practiced such a course of deception upon the public, we pay no regard to such foul tongue of imposition, other than to say that, where we have large additions to our Line, which, with our better Stock and Coaches, and in less time, from the Boats, on an average, than any other line on the route.
m11

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD
SPLENDID LINE.

Daily, Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Butcher, will on Tuesday the 26th inst. commence their regular trips, on the splendid new steamboat SUPERIOR,